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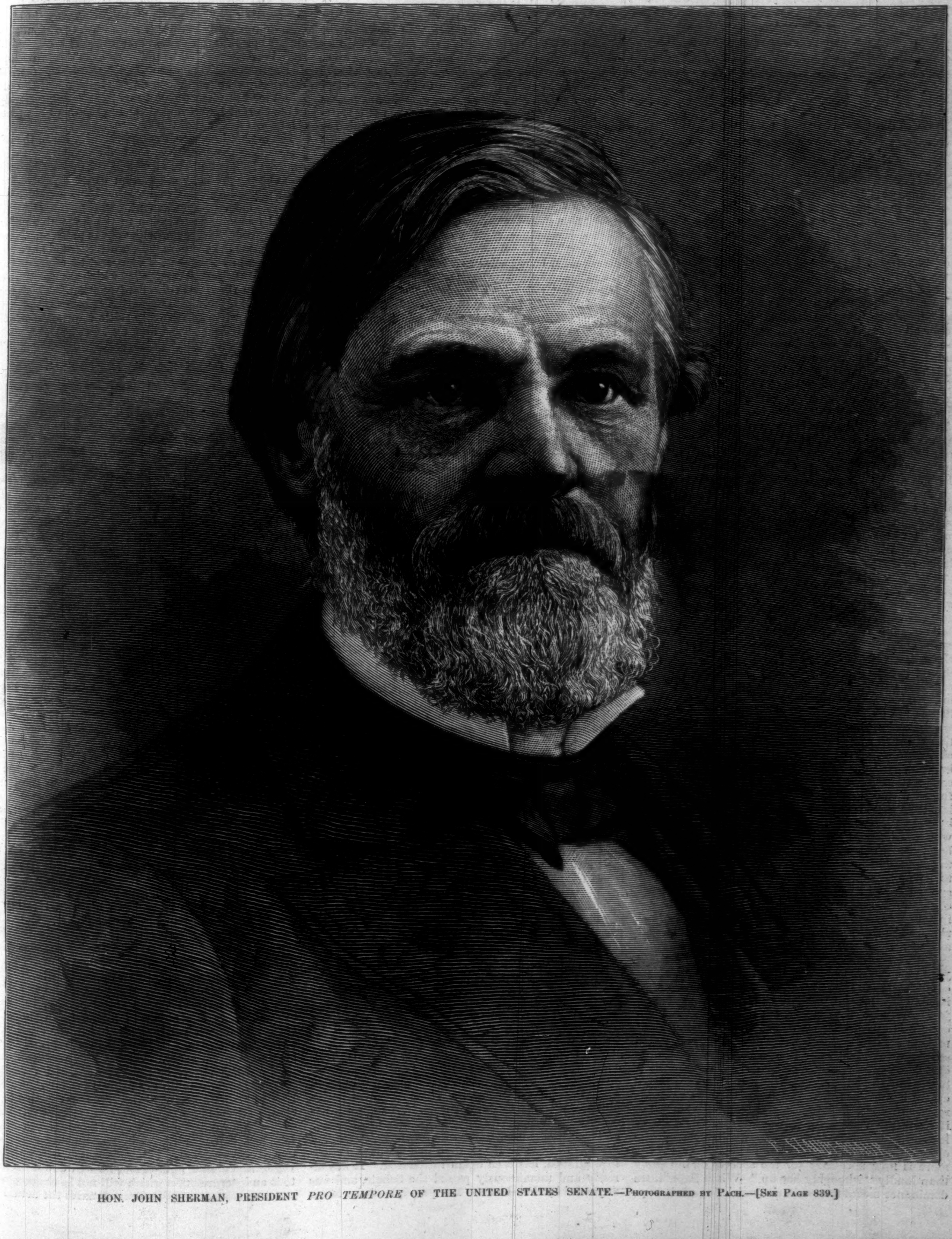


HON. JOHN SHERMAN, PRESIDENT *PRO TEMPORE* OF THE UNITED STATES SENATE.—PHOTOGRAPHED BY PACH.—[SEE PAGE 839.]

"To the children it is a feast, not for a day, but for weeks and months; indeed, it is a picture-gallery to which they frequently repair for enjoyment. No present can be selected better suited to children, and that will bring them more abundant pleasure."—*Christian Intelligencer, New York.*

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE,

An Illustrated Weekly.

The front page of the current number shows a Christmas party in the woods, the merry-makers being a group of bears. The principal illustration is a full-page engraving, after a drawing by C. D. Weldon, *to accompany a poem by* Margaret J. Preston, *entitled*

THE HAPPIEST CHRISTMAS.

The second part of "The Lonely Lady's Christmas," by Lucy C. Lillie, *brings that charming story to a close. Another Christmas story is "A Jolly Santa Claus," by* Allan Forman, *with an illustration by* J. C. Beard.

"SANTA CLAUS'S TOOL-BOX"

is the title of a humorous illustration by Nast.

Mr. David Ker *contributes a short story, and* Mr. Charles Morris *has a short and entertaining article on the tortoise, under the title of "An Animal in a Box."*

Harper's Young People, $2 00 per Year.

A Christmas Present that Lasts all the Year.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

New York, Saturday, December 19, 1885.

AN IMPORTANT CONGRESS.

SPEAKER CARLISLE, in his little-speech acknowledging his election, alluded to the fact that with a change in the executive branch of the government new questions might probably arise in the House, leading to warm differences of opinion, which "will not always be defined by recognized party lines." He therefore recommended not only a spirit of forbearance, but a proper appreciation of patriotism and honesty in such differences. This is well said, and sensible members will heed it. For all such members must be aware that the Forty-ninth Congress meets under an essential change of the political situation of the country. The long Republican ascendency is ended. The Democratic party holds the Executive and the popular branch of the legislature. The course of the Administration during the nine months of its existence has been generally commended by the judgment of the country. The deep and vague distrust of the consequences of Democratic ascendency has largely disappeared. The Democratic President is seen to be a thoroughly patriotic, sound, sensible, independent, and courageous Chief Magistrate. The Cabinet does not compare unfavorably in public esteem with its predecessor. The Speaker of the House is a dignified, able, and impartial presiding officer, who commands the respect and confidence of the country as much as a Republican Speaker. The policy of the Administration, so far as it is developed and declared, is reasonable, progressive, and generally acceptable.

This is the situation as Congress assembles. Notwithstanding vehement partisan assertions, there is no general apprehension of mischievous recommendations from the Executive or dangerous legislation by the House. There is, indeed, a conviction that the Executive veto would correct any such legislation should it chance to pass both Houses. If to this it be added that there was never more general political independence, and that while party organs and politicians are as bitter and blind as usual, party bonds are relaxed as they have not been during the generation since the present party lines were drawn, it is obvious that the parties are placed upon their good behavior as they never were before, and that their conduct in this Congress will mainly determine their future fortune. They will be judged by traditions less than ever in their history. They will be watched by a singularly impartial tribunal of public opinion, which has shown that it is unaffected by mere party bugaboos. The public confidence which is essential to success will be won by the party which shows itself to be more reasonably progressive, more in honest sympathy with reform, more prudent in necessary changes affecting great interests, more sincere in doing than in professing, more honestly careful of all rights—the rights of the citizen as a tax-payer as well as a voter.

The Republican party in its appeal to voters this year and last year demanded a free vote and a fair count, and asked the verdict of the country upon that issue. Let it now formulate its policy upon that subject in legislative measures, and challenge the Democratic House to oppose or a Democratic President to veto an equitable, constitutional, and practicable scheme of national protection, which shall relieve the coercion and suppression of votes in the Southern States and in Delaware, and in every State where coercion is practiced. The Democratic party demands revenue reform and reform in administration. Let it show the country its proposed methods. Party leaders in Congress have learned probably from the observation of the last year or two that something more is now necessary for the success of the party than loudly "whooping her up." When Republican dominance meant the territorial restriction of slavery, or the unconditional prosecution of the war, or reconstruction with equal rights, that appeal was enough. But those issues are passed. Let it be proved now that Republican dominance means an effective protection of the ballot in every State, actual reform, honest political methods, and the suppression of such corruption as that of the old Whiskey Ring, and that Democratic ascendency means fraud at the polls, hostility to reform, and political and official corruption, and the result is already sure: the Republican party will be restored. The session of Congress which now begins will be of very great interest, and it is to be deeply regretted that the real movement of opinion in the country is so little felt in the Capitol.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

The President's Message is a singularly characteristic document. It is the work of a man of great force and independence and sagacity, who has thoroughly studied the many and vast interests of the country, and who presents them to the attention of Congress and of his fellow-citizens with a sincerity, simplicity, and decision which command universal respect and confidence. There is no evasion in his treatment of any topic. He has positive opinions, and he expresses them positively. But there is probably not a statement or a recommendation in the Message which is not acceptable to the sound and intelligent judgment of the country. The Message is free from any partisan tone, and partisan hostility finds it hard to quarrel with its arguments or its recommendations. When it is remembered that Mr. Cleveland's possible election was denounced as an awful calamity impending, it is evident that a Message so broad and wise and patriotic proceeding from an Executive who has proved that his official conduct accords with his convictions, must be regarded as a very significant political event.

We do not enter into the details of a document which is already familiar to our readers, and they will have seen that the only way in which an attempt is made to baffle the influence of such a manifesto upon the political situation is to insist that the Message merely represents the President's views, and not those of his party. This is, indeed, the best way to treat it in the interest of the opposition; for if the Message really speaks for the Democratic party, it is obvious that Republican tactics must be completely changed, and Republican success sought upon some other ground than that the Democratic party is the enemy of good government and of true American instinct and policy. The President recommends avoidance of such entangling alliances with foreign states as were involved in the Nicaragua treaty, and holds that inter-isthmian communication must not be controlled by any single power. He holds that Chinese residents should be protected by the whole power of the government, but that the exclusion of elements hostile to our peace should be effective. He recommends the suspension of the Silver Coinage Act, and a judicious revision of the tariff in the interests of American labor, but with careful regard to all vested interests; and he condemns the regulation of the tariff by foreign treaty. He favors a reorganization of the Navy Department to the end of building a navy befitting the country. He recommends strict enforcement of the laws against polygamy, and the prohibition of Mormon immigration. He treats the Indian question with a wise humanity and generous comprehension, and recommends a commission of those who have carefully and sympathetically studied the problem to report a proper policy to be pursued. He urges strenuous adherence to civil service reform as essential to the peaceful continuance of the government, and due provision for the unbroken succession of the chief executive authority.

These are the chief recommendations of the Message, and they are approved by all wise and progressive and reasonable Americans. If the Democratic party as represented in Tammany Hall will not sustain them, the President will find himself supported by his intelligent fellow-citizens, of all parties, who recognize in his Message the spirit and the sagacity of an honest American patriot and statesman. The reports of the Secretaries are in harmony with the Message, and they show conclusively that sagacious, sound, and progressive views of public affairs are not confined to one party. The ability and the tone of all these executive papers challenge the Republican party to a worthy contest of statesmanship and political sagacity.

THE PROVISIONAL PRESIDENCY.

The situation in which the death of the Vice-President left the country was so signal an impeachment of the national good sense that a proper provision to prevent a total lapse of the chief executive power will undoubtedly be promptly made. The press has universally demanded that such action should be taken immediately upon the assembling of Congress, and the bill of Senator Hoar, to which we have heretofore alluded, has been again introduced. It has already and unanimously passed the Senate, and was neglected by the House. The principle of the bill is sound, and it is one that was singularly overlooked in the existing provision which designates the President of the Senate (that is, a Senator) or the Speaker of the House (that is, a Representative) as the temporary Executive. Both these officers are members of the legislative branch of the government, while of course the continuance of the executive authority should be vested in the executive branch.

Moreover, the Cabinet, or the chiefs of the great executive departments, are not only selected by the President, but they are in accord with his views and policy; and the natural and logical temporary succession lies in the Cabinet, as Senator Hoar's bill provides. This bill, therefore, will probably dispose of the very awkward and even perilous situation to which the country was exposed during the week before the meeting of Congress. If the President had died, the government would have been without a head, and without provision for obtaining one until the meeting of Congress, and then there would have been an unseemly contest between the two Houses to elect a presiding officer, since the one who should have been elected first would have been the provisional Executive. This was a stupid situation, which a little patriotism would have made impossible, and the late Vice-President seems to us to have been greatly to blame that he prevented the appointment of a President *pro tempore* of the Senate.

His action, however, has undoubtedly led to the adjustment of the difficulty; for had a temporary President of the Senate been elected at the last session, the same happy-go-lucky disposition which defers action until a possible catastrophe is at hand would have probably deferred a settlement. The scheme of a Senatorial temporary succession to the Executive might have proved to be very mischievous in practice. Thus, as a Senator the temporary Executive would have had a vote, and as President a veto, and there are many other difficulties and anomalies which are easily conceivable in the case of the dual position. There can be no valid objection to the bill of Senator Hoar, and its passage will satisfactorily settle a question which should have been settled long ago.

MR. PARNELL AS DICTATOR.

It was highly probable upon the announcement of the result of the first elections in England that the complete returns would show Mr. Parnell to be practically the dictator of Parliament. His influence has been thrown against the Liberals, so that no Liberal has been elected in Ireland, and he has been, therefore, practically the ally of the Tories. Under the actual circumstances, therefore, it was not altogether without reason that Lord Salisbury was reported to be considering whether to resign, and it was with a great deal of reason that the *Daily News*, anticipating his continuance in office, saluted him as Mr. Parnell's Minister. It is not easy to imagine a more disagreeable and humiliating position than this would be for an English Prime Minister with the pride of a Cecil, nor a more signal triumph for an Irish leader. But the alliance would be none the less unnatural. The righteous adjustment of the Irish question will not be due to Tory traditions or sympathies or principles, but to those of the Liberal party.

In this conflict, as in all others in England of late years, the sincerity of conviction and purpose, and the instinct of political progress, seem to have been with the Liberals, while the Tories have merely played a dexterous game. The ascendency of Lord Beaconsfield apparently destroyed the ancient Tory constancy and conservatism, and his famous figure accurately describes the later Tory policy. The Tories steal the clothes of the Whigs while they are bathing. Their policy is to affect greater liberalism than the Liberals, and to appeal to the old British passion of an interest in the politics of the Continent. Lord Beaconsfield outbid the Liberals in extending the suffrage in 1869, and Lord Salisbury promises Ireland more than the Liberals in 1885. If the result of his approach to Mr. Parnell and of the reaction of the old voters against the Liberals had been a clear majority over the Irish members and the Liberals combined, he might have given his own interpretation to his advances toward Irish support. But to be dependent for the continuance of his official power upon the pleasure of the Irish leader is a mortification which must seem to him more galling than defeat.

It is not improbable that Mr. Parnell, who is clear-sighted and cool, comprehends the essential weakness of a Tory alliance, and prefers an understanding with the Liberals. His object in flirting with the Tory party at the polls has been secured in the election of a House so closely divided between Liberals and Tories that he can control it. He has now no further use for Lord Salisbury or Lord Randolph Churchill if he can arrange with the Liberals. What use Mr. Parnell will make of his ascendency remains to be seen. He is altogether too wary to propose any measure which would instantly unite both parties against him, and he has never committed himself to the demand of separation. Home rule is a conveniently vague and elastic phrase, and he will doubtless give to it an interpretation which will not be unacceptable to many Liberals. Whatever menaces the actual integrity of the empire will be repelled at once. Undoubtedly the vision of an Irish Parliament floats before the eyes of the Irish leader, and home rule can not mean less than some form of local Irish government. Imminent political events in Great Britain are of very great significance and interest, for there, as here, the distinctive policy of parties as such is not defined or even calculable.

MR. VANDERBILT.

The interesting fact in the career of Mr. Vanderbilt seems to have been that the richest man in the country, actively engaged in enterprises which are generally speculative, was not a stock gambler, but sought to build up solid and permanent values. This is Mr. Vanderbilt's praise. His intimate associates speak of his happy domestic relations and his hidden charities. His public gifts were to the Vanderbilt University in Tennessee, to the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York, and for the removal of the Obelisk. His will may make other provisions.

The demands upon him for gifts of money for every kind of purpose were probably constant and enormous, and Mr. Depew mentions the threatening letters which he often received, but which affected neither his conduct nor his courage. He was lampooned in a way which held him up to public scorn as an enemy of "the poor man," but he accepted the slur as the condition of the personal prominence due to great wealth.

Mr. Vanderbilt's name, indeed, while he lived, was associated with great riches and great money-making enterprises rather than with the spending or giving of money for public purposes. If this fact is generally remarked, it is due to one of the pleasantest and most hopeful tendencies of the time and country, the disposition to look upon a great fortune as a great trust, and upon a rich man as a steward of bounty for good uses.

THE TESTIMONY OF THE TREASURER.

When the Treasurer of the United States, Mr. Jordan, was appointed, it was understood that he proposed to have the difficult and important duties of the office discharged by trained and capable clerks, and not by new men selected for political reasons. The Annual Report of the Treasurer shows that he was not misrepresented, and that his office is placed "upon a business basis."

"Its character," says the Report, speaking of the work of the office, "is such that it can only be performed properly and efficiently by men of training and experience in the several branches into which it is subdivided." In honorable accordance with this just view, no changes have been made among the diligent and efficient assistants in the Treasurer's office; and the Treasurer says:

> "The intelligence and industry with which the duties have been performed, without loss and without delay, merit special commendation, especially when it is borne in mind that the compensation received by some of the subordinates is not commensurate with the character of the work done. This has been repeatedly stated in former reports of this office, and attention is now directed to the increase asked for in the estimates."

The Report mentions specifically Mr. E. B. Elliott, government actuary, and other gentlemen, for their efficient assistance. The management and efficiency of the Treasurer's office furnish the conclusive answer to those who insist that reform under President Cleveland is a sham and pretense. The office has been "taken out of politics," and does anybody seriously suppose that the public service has suffered in consequence, or that the Administration is less popular or worthy of confidence, or that the party of the Administration is weakened, because trained and experienced public clerks have not been dismissed to make room for raw hands of other political views? The situation in the Treasurer's office illustrates honest reform.

MR. ADAMS AND MR. SEWARD.

Mr. Edward L. Pierce, an eminent Republican of Massachusetts, and the friend and biographer of Charles Sumner, has recently contributed some very interesting articles to *The State*, the new Republican weekly in Boston, upon the National Convention of 1860 which nominated Mr. Lincoln. Mr. Pierce lived in Mr. Charles Francis Adams's Congressional district, and upon the eve of the Convention Mr. Adams, who was then in intimate relations with Mr. Seward, wrote to Mr. Pierce a very interesting letter, which is now for the first time published. In this letter Mr. Adams says that Mr. Seward is decidedly his own choice, but that he is not a partisan of his; and if the delegates of feeble Republican States say that those States could not be carried for him, he ought not to be nominated. In the actual situation of the time Mr. Adams regrets that there is not "some popular young military man to stand in the gap," although generally that is not his preference. Mr. Adams personally preferred Mr. Seward, but he was entirely willing to support any honorable, trustworthy, and courageous Republican.

Dr. Ray also, the energetic editor of the Chicago *Tribune*, "as an original proposition," preferred Mr. Seward. But he also wrote to Mr. Pierce that to nominate him would be to throw away a victory within grasp. The vital question was, who could probably carry Pennsylvania and New Jersey, Illinois and Indiana? It was impossible that Mr. Seward should do it. But up to the early morning of the day on which the Convention met, his nomination seemed so sure that Mr. Greeley telegraphed to the New York *Tribune* that Mr. Seward would be the candidate. Mr. Pierce records that three of the four doubtful States conceded that Mr. Lincoln would be an available candidate, and this fact had great influence. He also says that the Convention was substantially free from intrigue. Compared with later Conventions, this is true. But there was undoubtedly "an understanding" early in the morning of the assembly of the Convention, which secured the nomination of Lincoln. Mr. Pierce states that Mr. Adams must have forgotten in 1873, when he delivered the eulogy upon Mr. Seward at Albany, his view of the situation in 1860. At the earlier date he would be largely guided by "the views of delegates from the doubtful States." In 1873 he states that the nomination of Mr. Lincoln was secured "by bargain and management, manipulated by adepts at intrigue." Mr. Adams during the thirteen years had learned of that "understanding"—to which Mr. Lincoln, however, was not a party—and he was no longer a Republican leader.

In the winter of 1860–61 Mr. Seward's compromise course, in which he was joined by Mr. Adams, alienated many Republicans, and Mr. Pierce says, "Certain it is that from this time forth he [Mr. Seward], as well as Mr. Adams, walked not with the old antislavery guard." No one who was in the Convention of 1860 will forget the spectacle of Thurlow Weed overwhelmed with grief at the defeat of Mr. Seward and of his own long and skillful endeavor. No public man had ever a friend more faithful and disinterested than Mr. Seward found in Mr. Weed. Mr. Pierce was an original antislavery Republican of the Sumner school. He has been a member of several of the National Conventions of the party. But of those of 1876, 1880, and 1884, he says: "These three have witnessed an amount of intrigue, dictation, and petty ambition, and a disposition to add incongruous articles to the Republican doctrine from which the historic body of 1860 was singularly free.... Among the men of 1860 there was not a single office-holder under the national administration. The marked spirit of the assembly was the inspiration of a great cause."

THE THOMAS CONCERTS.

When Rubinstein was in this country, his most delightful concerts were a historical series, each one of which was devoted to the works of a single composer. He has lately given the same series in Vienna. The Beethoven and Weber and Chopin and Mendelssohn and Schubert concerts were among the most charming ever known in New York. The selections from the composer to whom the concert was dedicated were made with the utmost care and the finest taste, and no one who shared that unique enjoyment will ever forget it.

Mr. Thomas, in his unrivalled "pops"—the popular concerts which justify their title—is renewing with his remarkable orchestra the same great pleasure of evenings devoted to the works of a single composer. The Berlioz night and the Beethoven night will both have passed when this paper appears, but there will be others which every lover of music may anticipate as evenings of the highest enjoyment.

The orchestral works of any of the great composers offer a singular variety, so that there need be no apprehension of monotony or tedium, and the opportunity at such concerts of studying the particular composer is unequalled. Of all our great popular teachers, Mr. Thomas blends instruction with delight in the most captivating manner, and his true musical service to this community was never more conspicuously illustrated than in his various concerts of this winter.

VICTORY WITHOUT SPOILS.

The recent elections in England have been quite as exciting as any elections in the United States. The country has been thoroughly aroused and canvassed, and the fury of feeling has produced disorders and riots, in one of which a candidate nearly lost his life. At least these are the reports by cable. But they are, of course, mere falsehoods. The elections have undoubtedly been perfectly listless. The voters have not cared to turn out. Universal apathy has prevailed, and the spectacle has really been an awful warning to those who believe that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.

This must be so, because it was a Parliamentary election, and members of Parliament have no patronage, not even a post-office, and we are constantly assured by political wiseacres in this country that without patronage practical politics must languish, all interest in elections will die out, political principles and policies will arouse nobody, and nobody will take the trouble to accept a nomination or to vote.

It is therefore incredible that without post-offices or custom-house places, or some way of drawing payment from the public treasury, in prospect, English voters could have been so thoroughly interested and active as the reports show, and equally impossible that party organization should be maintained by mere interest in the success of a party. If, however, the improbable stories of the cable should be confirmed, and it should prove to be true that English voters were never more interested in an election than now, and English and Irish parties never more efficiently organized, the ridiculous humbug of the assertion that in this country interest in politics and the efficiency of parties depend upon the prospect of spoils will be effectually exposed.

SENATOR LOGAN'S VIEWS.

Senator Logan was wiser than his party friends, and his logic seems to us to have been sounder than that of Senator Edmunds. The latter argued that as Mr. Logan had been the choice of the Republican Convention for the Vice-Presidency, and had received the vote of all Republicans who had had the opportunity of voting, and had been almost elected, it was only fair to nominate him for the Presidency of the Senate. The suggestion, and presumably the reasoning, was unanimously ratified by the Republican Senators.

But if the fact that Senator Logan was nominated for the Vice-Presidency, received the party vote, and was almost elected, be a good reason for putting him into the possible succession to the chief executive duties when the party majority has the power, it is an equally good reason, which can not be denied, for nominating him to the Vice-Presidency when the party next holds a Convention. Senator Edmunds did not urge that Senator Logan was the fittest Republican member of the Senate for its Presidency, but that he had been the candidate for the Vice-Presidency, and for that reason should receive the highest honor which the party majority could confer.

The fallacy of this reasoning was at once disclosed by Senator Logan, who said that he had been a candidate before the country for the very office of the Presidency of the Senate, with all its possibilities, but "I was not elected." He sincerely thanked his party, but he implied very plainly that the country had not desired to place him in the chief executive succession. This seems to us to be the natural and manly view, and the Senator is to be honored for his declination. Senator Sherman, who has been elected President of the Senate, is a man of acknowledged ability, one of the few most conspicuous Republican leaders, who has had very great and varied public experience, and whose place in the Senate could not be adequately filled by any other public man in Ohio. His services upon the floor in important debates will not be lost by his occupancy of the chair.

PERSONAL.

Professor George L. Raymond, of Princeton College, author of several volumes of poems, has been elected a member of the Authors' Club.

—Mr. W. Hamilton Gibson is writing and illustrating another book of nature, to be called *The Harvest of a Quiet Eye*, several chapters of which, including one on "Singing Wings," and another on "Sap Bewitched," will soon be published in Harper's Magazine.

—Mr. Ives, the inventor of the well-known "Ives process" of reproducing pictures, was a student at Cornell University ten years ago, and his classmates remember that even at that time he was making experiments in the line of his present success. Critics so competent as Mr. Seymour Haden and Mr. Philip Gilbert Hamerton have mistaken his process for wood-engraving, so excellent are the results.

—One of the most interesting organizations in New York city is the Grolier Club, founded in March, 1884, at the house of Mr. Robert Hoe, for the literary study and promotion of the arts pertaining to the production of books. It holds exhibitions monthly, and meets socially every Thursday evening, at No. 64 Madison Avenue. It has published two works, *The Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam*, which sold at first for $3, and is now hard to get for $10, and *A Decree of Star Chamber concerning Printing*, a reprint, the price of which has risen from $3 to $15. Its third publication will be Irving's *Knickerbocker's History of New York*, in two volumes of about three hundred pages each, from the original manuscript, revised and amplified by the author, with two etchings after water-color drawings by Mr. G. H. Boughton. This work will be in magnitude and importance more notable than any hitherto undertaken by the club. The subscription price will be $20. On the 8th of January next there will be a lecture on wood-engraving by Mr. Elbridge Kingsley, with an exhibition of examples. The Grolier Club occupies an altogether unique position, and is doing for the arts pertaining to books very much what the old Flemish guilds used to do.

—Mr. Richard H. Stoddard is taken to task by a lady contributor to the *Independent* because he mourns the fate of a woman "who loves, but will not show it." Mr. Stoddard's gentle critic asks: "And yet her lover seems to know it. How did he find it out?"

—The Rev. W. Hay Aitken, of England, who has been conducting a noonday series of services in Trinity Church, at the head of Wall Street, for business men, and to which only men were admitted, succeeded in filling daily the auditorium of that large edifice with a most attentive throng. The unusual sight much impressed those who saw it from near the chancel of the church. The speaker's style was vigorous, direct, and reasonable, the listeners seeming to be charmed by his display of common-sense, not less than by his earnestness.

—The circumstances under which the late Mr. Henry Fawcett, the English Postmaster-General, became blind are narrated by his biographer as follows: He was out shooting with his father on Harnham Hill, and was some thirty yards in advance. His father was suffering from incipient cataract of one eye, and not seeing his son distinctly, fired at a bird when it was nearly in a line with the young man. The bird was hit by the greatest part of the charge, but a few shot diverged and struck Henry Fawcett. Most of them entered his chest, inflicting a trivial wound. Two of them went higher, and passed through the glasses of his spectacles, making in each a clean round hole, but partly spending their force, so as not to enter the brain. They passed straight through the eyes, however, and remained permanently imbedded behind them. Fawcett was instantaneously blinded for life.

—The well-known observation, "For it does not rain Michael Angelos," now turns out to have originated neither with Vasari nor with Cellini, but with Sebastian del Piombo, the painter, in a letter to Michael Angelo himself, urging him to return to Rome.

—Mr. Leslie Stephen declares that the word "Philistine" is "a name best definable as that which a prig bestows on the rest of the species." Mr. Matthew Arnold will take notice.

—An odd mistake was made in the title of Mr. F. S. Church's beautiful picture, "The Sibyl," which has attracted much attention and admiration at the exhibition of the National Academy. The artist sent two pictures, one this of "The Sibyl," representing a girl looking at a mummy's head, and the other a child and a mermaid, which he called, "Who are you?" The latter picture being belated, its title was affixed to the other, where it had an accidental felicity. "Who are you?" which is owned by Mr. W. T. Evans, of this city, is soon to be reproduced in Harper's Young People.

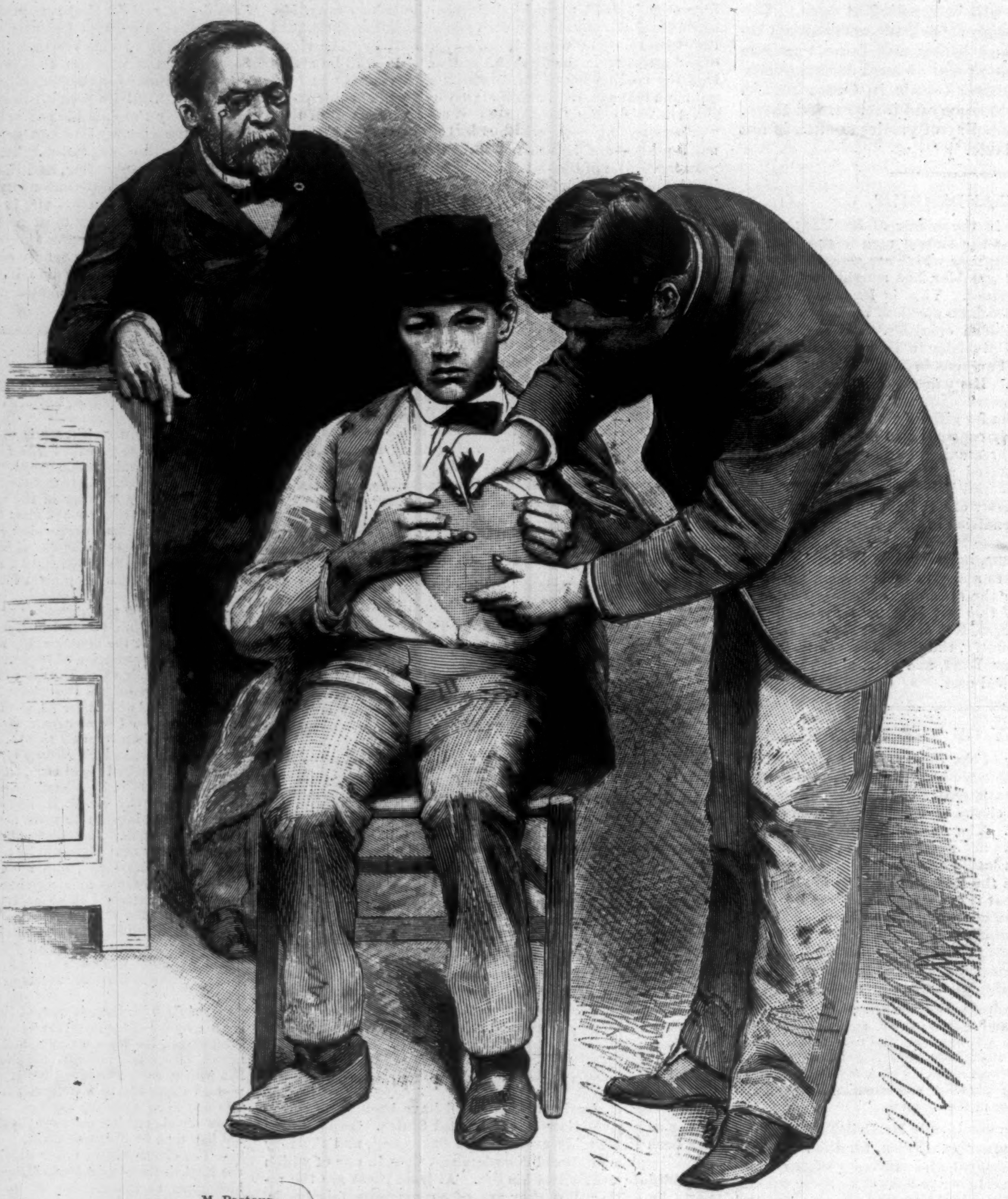
—Canon Farrar took with him from this country, as the result of his lectures, about $15,000, and a ten-dollar gold piece which one of his admirers had paid for a ticket, and which the Canon intends to preserve as a souvenir. Previous to his visit Mr. Cyrus W. Field guaranteed him $500 apiece for three lectures in New York city. When they had been delivered they netted $1000 apiece. The Canon did not expect to deliver any other lectures, as his purpose in making the voyage was rest; but on arriving at Quebec he received a proposal from a Boston lecture bureau, which has since paid $12,000 into his pockets. Dr. Morgan Dix offered the Canon a good round sum to preach in Trinity Church four Sundays, and similar offers to deliver lectures on temperance were repeatedly received. But the Canon politely yet firmly refused them all, expressing his determination not to preach and not to lecture on temperance for money. The greatest honor, he said, that he ever received in his life was the spontaneous gathering of two hundred clergymen of all denominations at Mr. Field's house to pay their respects. Mr. Field assured him that he had not seen this country yet, never having been overland to California, and urged him to extend his trip westward. The advice may yet be taken in the near future. Canon Farrar's friends still expect him to be appointed to the Bishopric of Manchester on his arrival in London, and are doing everything in their power to that end. The only obstacle is supposed to be the High-Churchism of Lord Salisbury. But the Canon, his friends say, belongs to no wing of the Church. The late Bishop was his warm personal friend.

PASTEUR'S LATEST DISCOVERY.

FIVE years ago the great French chemist LOUIS PASTEUR determined to find a remedy for hydrophobia. His discovery of a method of inoculation by which cattle and sheep were enabled to defy anthrax, or splenic fever, had led him to believe that the virus of rabies could be used in a similar way for the protection of human beings. In June, 1884, he had solved the problem so far as the inoculation of dogs was concerned, but not until October last was he able to announce that by inoculation men could be protected. That announcement was made at a meeting of the French Academy of Sciences. M. PASTEUR then had two patients under treatment. He now has more than seventy. His process is described as follows: A rabbit is inoculated with a fragment of spinal marrow taken from a rabid dog. In fifteen days the rabbit becomes mad and dies. A second rabbit is inoculated with a bit of spinal marrow taken from the first, and the inoculation is repeated until sixty rabbits have been used. With each successive inoculation the virus becomes stronger, and the period of incubation is shortened, until, in the case of the sixtieth rabbit, it is only seven days. The chemist discovered some years ago, while experimenting with the virus of fowl cholera, that it could be weakened or attenuated only by exposure to dried air. Bits of marrow from the inoculated rabbits, graded with reference to the strength of the virus and the dates of extraction, are exposed to dried air in bottles. In this way M. PASTEUR procures a supply of virus graded from a specimen that is so attenuated as to be almost powerless up to a specimen that is fresh and that will cause hydrophobia in an animal in seven days. The person who has been bitten is inoculated under the skin by means of a Pravaz syringe containing sterilized liquid in which a small piece of marrow has been dissolved. Stale marrow containing virus of the greatest attenuation is first used. Virus of greater power is used in successive inoculations, until at last the most powerful is introduced. By degrees the system becomes accustomed to it, and M. PASTEUR holds that after safely undergoing the last inoculation of the series the patient is proof against hydrophobia.

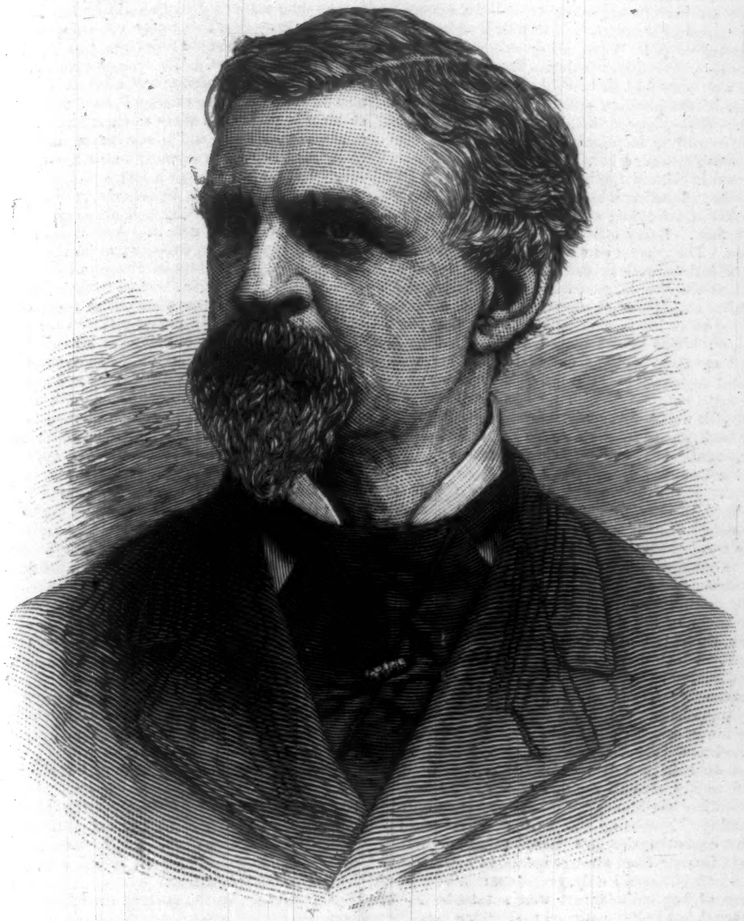
The first of the chemist's patients was JOSEPH MEISTER, an Alsacian. He was bitten in July last. Eminent physicians of Paris were of the opinion that he could not escape a terrible death unless he should be saved by this process. In ten days he was inoculated thirteen times, and the virus used in the thirteenth operation was of the greatest strength. It caused the death of a rabbit in seven days, but had no effect upon MEISTER. When the discovery was made known to the Academy of Sciences the inoculation scar was one hundred days old, but MEISTER was in perfect health.

The length of the period of incubation in cases of hydrophobia varies greatly, ranging from twenty-five or thirty days to one year, and cases are reported in which the disease did not appear for two or three years. In a great majority of cases, however, rabies is developed within six months. M. PASTEUR is confident that his treatment will be effective if it shall be applied at any time before actual hydrophobia appears. Four children living in Algiers were bitten on August 20. That the dog was mad is proved by the fact that one of them died in October of acute hydrophobia. The three who survived reached Paris on October 20, and were inoculated. They have returned to Algiers, and are said to be in good health. Owing to the varying length of the period of incubation, cautious physicians are not ready to admit at present that the assumed value of inoculation has been proved. They prefer to wait until time and numerous cases

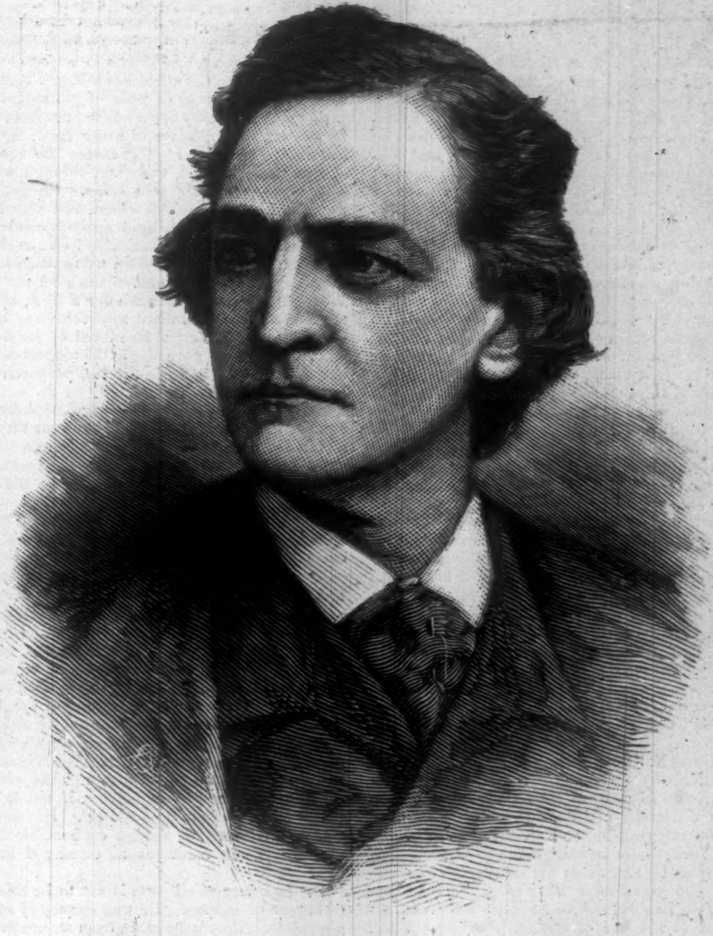


AN INOCULATION FOR HYDROPHOBIA.—FROM "L'ILLUSTRATION."

A STREET LIGHTED BY NATURAL GAS AT FINDLAY, OHIO.—DRAWN BY CHARLES GRAHAM FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY ZAY, AND CROZIER & LINAWEAVER, FINDLAY, OHIO.—[SEE PAGE 838.]



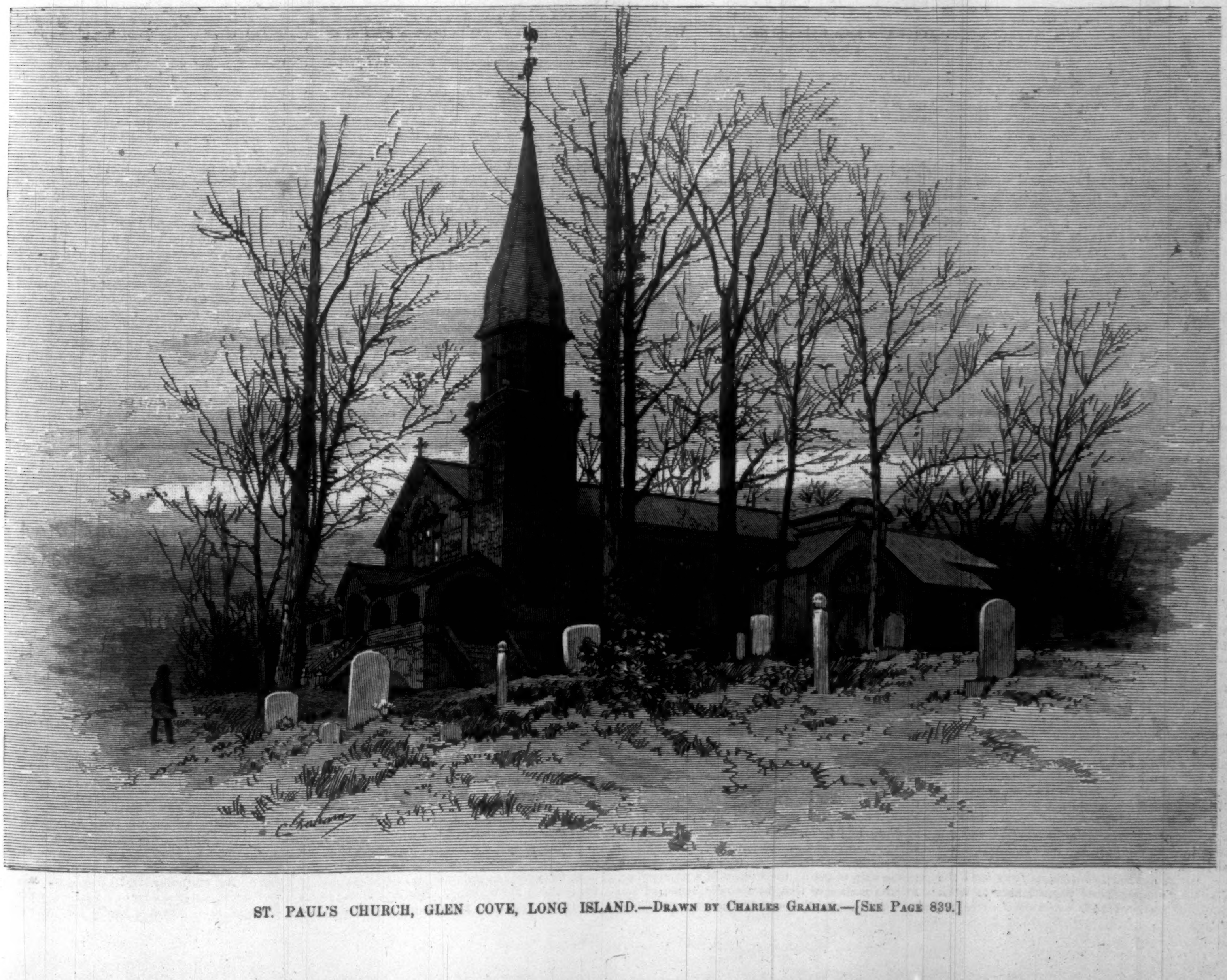
THE LATE FRANCIS N. BANGS.
Photographed by Mora.—[See Page 838.]



JOHN W. DANIEL, THE NEW SENATOR FROM VIRGINIA.
Photographed by George S. Cook, Richmond, Virginia.—[See Page 839.]

shall have furnished a greater body of evidence. Meister's wounds had been cauterized, and that operation may have protected him. A brief cable dispatch asserts that one of M. Pasteur's inoculated patients has died of hydrophobia. The facts in this case will deserve attention, although it does not yet appear that they affect the value of the chemist's process. In a few months the world will know just how much that process is worth.

Six children living in Newark, New Jersey, were bitten by a mad dog on December 2, and on December 9 four of them, accompanied by Dr. Frank S. Billings, of New York, sailed on the steam-ship *Canada* for Paris, where they are to become patients of Pasteur. The majority of Pasteur's patients are poor, and he accepts no fee for attendance. Sums received from those who can afford to pay become part of a fund to be used in providing food and lodging for patients who are destitute.



ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, GLEN COVE, LONG ISLAND.—Drawn by Charles Graham.—[See Page 839.]

FRANCIS N. BANGS.

Francis N. Bangs, who died in Florida, November 30, had attained the highest rank at the bar of New York. He was born February 23, 1828 (in Rivington Street, near the Bowery and its first mile-stone from the City Hall), the eleventh and youngest son of the Rev. Dr. Nathan Bangs, whose life and labors are part of the history of the Methodist Episcopal Church in America. Those labors included itinerant ministry in Canada; pastoral service in New York and elsewhere; management and extension of the great Methodist Book Concern; editorship of its chief periodicals; organization of its Missionary Society, its appeals, service, and fields; the Presidency of its seminary of learning, the Wesleyan University at Middletown, Connecticut; and the authorship of many published volumes, controversial and expository, besides a history of the Methodist Episcopal Church, which is still an indispensable record of the pious zeal of its founders. So that for half a century he was a leader in the polity, a champion of the doctrines, an organizer of the enterprises of that Church, as well as a preacher of its lessons and faith.

To recall the father's immense energy and polemic habit, his broad, genial sympathies, his quick temper and his tender heart, leads fitly to an appreciation of his abler son. It is like having a background from which qualities stand out in their natural light, and defects get a just shadow. But the swiftness of every mental process, the acuteness, the wit, of the great lawyer, were a maternal inheritance, and had a Gallic tinge. His mother was the child of an English father and a French mother, and when enfeebled by age, still carried in her refined features and brilliant eyes the trace of youthful beauty. A young man admitted to the company and conversation of this aged couple had memorable entertainment, if not that "complete sanctification" which was the good clergyman's undying theme.

Francis N. Bangs, their youngest child, received his education at home, in the schools of New York, in an academy at White Plains, in the Wesleyan University under his father for two years, and for two years in the University of the City of New York, where he was graduated at the age of twenty-one. From that day earning his own support, two years later he was graduated from the Yale Law School, and shortly after was admitted to the bar of the State of New York. Four-and-thirty years of labor as a lawyer completed his career. The high place and general recognition which he at length attained among his contemporaries, and in the list of the foremost lawyers who from the days of Hamilton and Burr to those of O'Conor have made the bar of New York illustrious, were not attained easily nor early. Yet his intelligence, his exhaustless industry and capacity for taking pains, were gifts rather than acquirements. They marked the years of youthful struggle and poverty not less than the years when all his waking hours and mental energies were mortgaged to anxious clients. It must be inferred that he was then taking necessary discipline from his environment—which the strongest characters sometimes can not forego. His partnerships, besides one with a classmate and life-long friend, John Sedgwick, the honored Chief Justice of the Superior Court, were with Joshua M. Van Cott, George Buckram, Thomas M. North, and finally with his nephew, C. W. Bangs, his eldest son, F. Sedgwick Bangs, and Francis Lynde Stetson, under the firm name of Bangs & Stetson.

Eighteen years of hard study and work, with seemingly moderate or insufficient requital, went to the preparation for his first conspicuous successes, won in the bankrupt courts under the act of 1867. His acquaintance was enlarging; he was soon retained in the most important bankruptcy litigations of that day, and became widely known as a leading authority upon the subject. In these suits a thorough training as an accountant acquired in his brother's house (Bangs, Merwin, & Co.) came into play, and occasions were frequent which demonstrated his acquaintance with business affairs and methods. The opportunity arrived. The man was ready, full of knowledge, energy, self-possession, and matured skill. The bankruptcy act was repealed, but the lawyer had proved his capacity so conspicuously that clients of all kinds claimed his service, and for the last fifteen years or more he was retained in many of the most important cases litigated in the State and Federal courts.

Not to mention the Morris Ketchum cases, the Bininger & Clark, and the Place estate cases, it is enough to name the Ocean Bank case, the foreclosure of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad mortgage, the Huntington suits relative to the building of the Central Pacific Railroad, the Havemeyer, Morgan, and Stokes estates controversies, the Di Cesnola libel suit, Mayor Cooper's removal of the Police Commissioners, the Navarro suit, the Sessions bribery investigation, and the Grant & Ward litigations, for recalling the wide range of his employments. The blue ribbon of his profession, the presidency of the Bar Association, he won in 1882.

His political sympathies during the war went with the Republican party, and for a short time he served as a private soldier in a company of Westchester militia. He never held a political office or desired any. He was active in the proceedings against Judges Barnard and Cardozo, as he had been in resistance to judicial insolence during the Ring rule. Mr. David Dudley Field's codifying achievements did not seem to him essential to the administration of justice in New York. He was proud of his profession, and exclusive in devotion to it, but his name was never associated with the notorious names of any of those who in the last two decades have used the law and its accomplished practitioners to work injustice or protect fraud.

Inborn integrity was a mark of his character as visible to all men as its native vigor and weight. A solid understanding brought by long training to a firm fine edge, nerve, swiftness of apprehension and resource, were his notable qualities. His memory let nothing slip. He knew every detail of fact, figures, and events in a client's case often better than the client himself, and retained them through months or years of protracted litigation with a tenacity never relaxed nor disturbed by the ceaseless stream of other facts, figures, and events belonging to other cases. He was not one of those lawyers, therefore, through whom clients manage their own cases. He grasped the whole interest of his client, and with business skill no less than legal acumen conducted his affairs to the best practicable issue, avoiding litigation or strife if possible, using litigation if necessary or desirable, and so attaining the end. With an unbounded stomach for a fight, his intelligence never committed to controversy interests which could better be served by its avoidance. His defeats were rare in the highest courts, but this fails to indicate the full proportion of his successful results.

Except for the assistance of stenographers, the amount of work which Mr. Bangs went through must have been impossible, or fatal at an earlier date. His dictations were among the best exhibitions of his lucid, orderly mind. In the arts and graces of oratory he never excelled. Perhaps he underrated their value even in these days, when a change seems to have come over every forum, like that which the telegraph and daily journalism have wrought upon literature. If in the Senate, Daniel Webster would not now, as in the Nullification days, think to advance his great argument by flying the gorgeous ensign of the republic through a long peroration. Living to-day, Milton would be the last to think the license of his language to Salmasius suited to vindicate regicide, or the superb pomp of the Areopagitica effective to uphold the liberty of printing. But to convince and to persuade are still in every age the occupation of men's tongues and pens. The style has changed, and the art, but not the end; and in convincing, if not in persuading, Mr. Bangs was a master. His thought was always clear, his diction copious, his utterance rapid, his resources at command in any emergency.

Pre-eminence of all sorts is not to be affirmed of lawyer or layman. He was surpassed at single points. His repute came from an uncommon union and high level of so many or most of the qualifications essential to the conduct of great interests and successful controversy. For example, in pure legal learning he had at least one undoubted superior, but his learning never failed to be sufficient or spent. Before a stupid jury he may have had his equals. Before an instructed court it would be hard to name his rival in close cogent logic, however free its form. Himself convinced, he could convince others. He was marvellously quick to perceive an implication in an adversary's argument fatal to its reach, and as ready to involve his own conclusions in some concrete illustration which concealed while conveying their logic and their force. Whatever the ardor of his advocacy, in counsel he was cool and wise.

His manners were simple and sincere. The arts of appearance, like the arts of oratory, can never have seemed to him worth cultivating, if, indeed, it ever occurred to him that such arts there were. His intellectual contentions were direct, and made up in versatility and strength any loss of advantage from well-disguised obliquity. His wit was not the play of a powerful mind with the shows of things, but with their realities, and so was caustic rather than humorous. Self-conscious almost not at all, he lacked the vanity which solicits and the pride which can not escape irritation. Though his discernment of motive was piercing, and his knowledge of men without illusions, he was yet a genial companion, generous in judgment, quick in sympathy, and affectionate in friendship. His rugged strength appeared in this: he lived among men more by the inward light, and according to the obligations of his own noble character, than by official standards or outward compulsion of any sort.

Manton Marble.

HALF-WAY.*

AN ANGLO-FRENCH ROMANCE.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

ANN BRINDLE'S PLUM-PUDDING.

No other English feature of the scene—neither the appearance of a married Church dignitary, nor Captain Eugène's golden-haired bride, nor Mrs. Brindle's sky-blue dress and canary-colored bonnet—inspired half so much wonder and admiration as Ann's plum-pudding.

Everybody had heard of a plum-pudding at some time or other, but no one in the place had ever set eyes on one before. The greatest curiosity was evinced in the preparation, and the greatest skepticism expressed as to the result. Not only the household and neighbors, but half the village, had witnessed some phase of the elaborate process—the chopping and pounding, the grating and shredding, the mixing and final stir up. But not a single soul gave a particle of credence to Ann's asseveration that the pudding could ever be round. It seemed taking a liberty with human understanding to hint at such a thing. As well expect the political parties of France or the various nations of Europe to assimilate and form one body incorporate, as the amalgamation of these heterogeneous ingredients into a compact whole. As well expect, quoth a rustic wag, to get all the women in a nunnery, or, for the matter of that, in a single house, of one mind. No; the compound might prove a gastronomic delicacy of the first water—something quite out of the ordinary way was certainly to be expected of these masses of cordials and candies, fruits and flavors, sugar and spice—but a confection round as a cannon-ball and firm as a lady's chignon, never! 'Twas all hocus-pocus, fudge, flummery, and fiddle-de-dee. Truth to tell, no one had been told beforehand that the raw material of the pudding was to be consigued to a bag. When, indeed, Ann's masterpiece did appear according to promise, a flawless, huge, conglobated, steaming-hot, luscious mass, round as the sun itself, satisfaction knew no bounds. The pleasure of tasting it could hardly excel the gratification of beholding such a phenomenon for the first time. Every one wanted to look and look again. The gravest as well as the gayest present, the oldest as well as the youngest, the wise as well as the simple, gazed and gazed in growing admiration. No work of art or scientific toy ever proved more interesting or diverting. The General, on whose breast blazed a dozen stars, applied eyeglass to it as curiously as if he were taking cognizance of the enemy's redoubts; the advocate scanned it with no less deliberateness than if it were a forged document; the curé, leaning back, gazed from above his neighbor's shoulder, smiling and sniffing the savory odor; the rest of the company ejaculated, stared, laughed, wondered. Meanwhile a group of eager beholders blocked up the doorway. The news that the pudding had at last emerged from the pot, round as a cannon-ball, spread like wildfire from kitchen to out-house, from out-house to village street. First, one homely neighbor, in blue blouse or white cap, ventured to the entrance hall, then to the threshold of the dining-room, for the sake of a peep, till at last a picturesque little crowd stood there, all with eyes wide open and mouth agape. People might say what they would, was the general sentiment, but a nation who could invent such a thing as a plum-pudding must be a curious, an ingenious, nay, a remarkable people.

So intense was the concentration of the guests that at last Ann Brindle's patience gave way. The worthy woman had a few moments before doffed her sky-blue dress in order to dish up the pudding. Not being able to understand the various commentaries now passed upon her handicraft, fearing, from strange words, the connection of which she could only guess, that this masterpiece of her culinary art was not to be eaten after all, but to be consigned to the town museum, there to remain forever like a mummy under a glass case, she grew desperate. Leaning forward, she whipped up a spoon, and, lo! quicker than it can be described, the steaming fabric was sliced into dozens of tempting little morsels. This happy initiative diverted the general attention, a moment before almost painfully on the stretch. There was a round of applause, and when the plum-pudding was fairly transferred to every plate, she became the heroine of the hour. Every connoisseur—and who is not a connoisseur in France?—pronounced the confection irresistible, unique, adorable—worthy, indeed, to rank with the great gastronomic inventions of the world, in itself worthy to prove a bond of union between the two nations, linking perfidious Albion and light-minded Gaul in bonds of perpetual fraternity.

After the work of art, the artist. Next came Ann's own turn for admiration and flattery. The pudding was wonderful in popular estimation, but the woman who could make it more wonderful still. As she now made the round of the table, helping the rest of the staff to wait, she had to give her hand to this distinguished guest and that, and listen to all kinds of flattering things in a tongue she did not understand. One thing she could, however, comprehend perfectly—the object of so much laborious care and deep solicitude was fast disappearing. Well for the rest of us, she thought, that I have another in the pot! Not a soul about the place shall say his prayers this night without knowing the taste of a plum-pudding if my name is Ann Brindle.

"Come, Ann," Millison said in an under-tone—perhaps his was the only neglected plate, for the young man's heart was full—"you must make a little speech in return for so many pretty compliments. You must indeed; out with it, then; now is the very nick of time."

"Lor', Mr. Millison, I might make a dozen speeches, and who would be the wiser of them here present? You seem to forget we're in heathen parts—leastways that French tongues wag one way and English another."

"No matter; some one will translate for you. Out with something," whispered Millison. "You see everybody expects it."

True enough, at this juncture Ann stood in the middle of the room, the cynosure of all eyes. Having made the round of the table, she was now in her original place, just behind the mistress of the house and the little Anglo-French party forming the bridal group.

There, indeed, stood Ann, conspicuous enough. She had doffed her canary-colored bonnet and sky-blue dress in order to dish up the pudding, but the glory of them still seemed to cling to her. Straight and square in her gray alpaca gown and white cap with blue ribbons, the very type of Saxon independence and sturdiness, a proud, and, on the whole, a happy woman that day. Her darling Camma certainly had become the wife of a heathen Frenchman, but was not Millison Methold restored to his father? So, egged on by Millison, whose love of fun asserted itself even in an hour so full of emotion as the present, all on a sudden, moved to say something, Ann Brindle, now a portly matron, and before a French audience, delivered herself of her maiden speech.

Adjusting her cap strings and smoothing her apron, she began: "I'm sure, ladies and gentlemen, foreigners though you be, I thank you kindly for praising the pudding. Not that I take much credit to myself for the making, seeing that the Almighty has given me eyes and fingers and sense to know what's what, and grocers to go to, and the water on the boil. But we may learn something from even a crawling worm, I say, and if you've learned the taste of a plum-pudding for the first time this very day, I've found out since crossing the water that French folks are just flesh and blood like ourselves. 'Tis true, my grandfather, now in Abraham's bosom, lost a leg at Waterloo, and Bonaparte, as I've heard tell, used to eat little children, and French ways are not Suffolk ways about making beds, and your country, they say, is ready to flare up any moment like a hay-stack on fire, when all rich people's heads will be cut off, as before. But seeing is believing, the proof of a pudding is in the eating, and if an egg is fresh, no matter what you call it. And though I say such a thing as least expected to do the same, I find people as harmless in France as elsewhere, fathers taking out their children in their Sunday's best, for I've seen them time out of number, and husbands doing their duty by their own wives, instead of each man running after his neighbor's, and more besides, as some would have us believe. Much you have to thank the Lord for, I must say—a beautiful country to call your own; and the fruits of the earth, how they do abound here, to be sure! no one who had not seen would credit, not if you talked a white mare black before his very eyes. But I thank you kindly, ladies and gentlemen, for praising the pudding, and if ever you make one yourselves, don't spare the boiling, and put suet or no as you please, and a pinch of ginger makes it agree with the stomach. So all I have to say now is, may God bless Queen Victoria and the French nation, all folks indiscriminate, whether they go to church or chapel; and I'm a widow these twenty years, and a native of Suffolk, where the most beautiful Talavera corn grows, and my name, I'm not ashamed of it, is Ann Brindle."

There was another round of applause. The tenor of Ann's speech could of course only be guessed at by the greater number present, and a translation was clamored for.

People first glanced at Millison, but the young man's eyes were fixed on his plate. Some extraordinary fit of shyness evidently possessed one usually self-confident and easy. Then they glanced at the Dean, and though speech-making of this kind was not at all in his way, he felt bound to say something.

Accordingly, in the correct though somewhat bookish French acquired rather from study than intercourse, Dean Methold thus becomingly paraphrased Ann Brindle's discourse: "The estimable woman who has just thanked you for your kind appreciation of her culinary skill also expresses what I am sure is the sentiment of many—I feel tempted to say of most—enlightened minds among your neighbors on the other side of the water. True indeed is the homely saw, 'An ounce of mother-wit is worth a pound of learning,' and not all the philosophers of France and England combined could put more meaning into fewer words than Mrs. Brindle, although I have no doubt her book-learning does not go beyond the Bible. True it is, as she says, we English and French must judge of each other as you do of her plum-pudding, by the test of personal experience. And though many a brave fellow like this good woman's grandfather lost a leg in the wars forced upon us by ambitious and unwise rulers, it is high time that an enlightened international policy and more extended intercourse should lead the two nations to shake hands and be friends. My country-woman alludes also to the extreme beauty and fertility of your country, and to the sobriety and evident domestic happiness of your rural population. All this, too, must be seen by foreigners to be appreciated. After matters social and material, Mrs. Brindle refers to those spiritual questions which no philosopher can afford to leave out. May blessings rest upon all alike, is her prayer, no matter what place of worship they attend—in other words, what religious creed they profess—and in this sentiment I am sure all present heartily concur. I repeat it the more emphatically"—the Dean now inclined his head to the curé—"as I have by my side your esteemed parish priest, who has to-day joined with me in blessing the English bride and French bridegroom, and who has also welcomed us all with no less warmth than our hosts themselves."

Here the curé rose, bowed, and held out his hand to the Dean. The rest of the company rose also, but the demonstration of feeling which would have followed among a wholly French audience was checked by English reserve. The Dean merely bowed grave acknowledgment, as he added, briefly: "I regret that I can not translate, word for word, the little speech just delivered, but that would require an idiomatic knowledge of your language I do not possess. In conclusion, I reiterate Mrs. Brindle's wishes for the welfare of the French nation."

Most men would have made further allusion to the Anglo-French alliance just concluded, and thrown out a hint as to the other to come. But the Dean was English to the backbone, resenting any exhibition of feeling on his own part or that of others. So with one or two measured, almost impersonal little speeches from the bridegroom and the curé, the breakfast came to an end. Out of compliment to the insular and clerical element, emotions had been checked and enthusiasm withheld.

Not till after the noisier, less ceremonious banquet in the kitchen, and the degustation of Ann's second plum-pudding, were heard ringing cheers, and the toast, three times repeated: "Vive la France! Vive l'Angleterre!"

But to Mrs. Brindle the Dean opened his heart. Waylaying him on the staircase, the worthy woman caught his hand, and said, between laughing and crying: "Oh, Mr. Dean, isn't it passing belief? But yesterday Mr. Millison a priest, shaven and shorn, and now your own dear son once more, engaged to as sweet a young lady as was ever born—though French, it is true, a misfortune she can't help—and one day to become a husband and father, as 'tis our nature to!"

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* Begun in Harper's Weekly No. 1499.

"God bless you, Ann! you are a feeling woman," replied the Dean; then he added, in an under-tone, "If you have had any share in bringing about this change, you have saved me from a broken heart; that is all I can say."

"I just watched over him as if he were my own," Ann replied. "The key of his room in my pocket, and no one entering unbeknown, I said to myself, as I've done many a time when churning butter, 'Now is your moment, Ann Brindle.' That's what we have to do in this life, I take it, Mr. Dean—not to keep staring at the clock, or looking out of the window, or asking this one's advice and next t'other's, but to know the nick of time for our job when it comes, and act according."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HON. JOHN SHERMAN.

Mr. Sherman, who has just been chosen by his fellow-Senators President *pro tempore* of the Senate, is approaching the close of his fourth term in that body, and has been, with the exception of four years, for thirty years continuously a member of the United States Congress. Yet he is by no means an old man, having been born in 1823, and being but sixty-two. There can be no doubt of his peculiar capacity to preside over the Senate with entire familiarity with its rules, and with that body of unwritten law known as "the courtesy of the Senate," which is scarcely less vague, and, in the opinion of Senators, rather more important, than the "comity of nations." His election at the present time has a temporary significance on account of the vacancy in the office of Vice-President, and the fact that, in case of a like vacancy in the Presidency of the United States, the duties of the office would devolve upon Mr. Sherman. This is a state of things, however, likely to be soon changed by the passage of the act for regulating the Presidential succession of which Senator Sherman was in the last Congress a cordial advocate.

Mr. Sherman's career may be said to have begun with the rise of the Republican party. In 1854 he was a young lawyer in Ohio, popular among his neighbors, a member of the Whig party, and ambitious of distinction. He had been an active member and secretary of the Whig Convention of 1848 that nominated General Taylor, and in 1852 was again a member of the Whig National Convention, supporting the nomination of General Scott. But in 1854 he became definitely a "Free-soiler," and was elected to the Thirty-fourth Congress. He soon made his mark in the House, being a ready debater, and having most untiring industry and patience. He was re-elected to the three succeeding Congresses. In 1859 he was the Republican candidate for Speaker, and the contest was marked by an incident that at the time caused the most intense excitement. He had subscribed, with no knowledge of the book, for Hinton Rowan Helper's *Impending Crisis*, in which the evils of slavery were depicted with much extravagant rhetoric, but with substantial adherence to the facts. This subscription was brought up against Mr. Sherman. It estranged from him a few of the Southern Whigs, who besought him to declare that he was not hostile to slavery. He refused, and after eight weeks of balloting, in which he came within three votes of election, he yielded to Mr. Pennington, of New Jersey, who was chosen. Mr. Sherman, however, naturally became the leader of the majority in the House, and was made chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means.

The next year he was elected to the United States Senate, from Ohio, in the place of Senator Chase, who was made Secretary of the Treasury by Mr. Lincoln. He was on the point of resigning his seat, after the rebellion assumed a formidable shape, to offer his services in the army, where his brother, the now famous General Sherman, was already engaged. But both the President and Secretary Chase urged him strongly not to do so, and he remained in the Senate. There his chief labors—and they were very arduous—were in connection with finance and taxation. He was an early and ardent advocate of the legal tender law, and is credited with having influenced Mr. Chase to accept that measure, which he had previously been reluctant to do. He was also much engaged in the maturing of the national bank system—essentially, at its origin, a war measure, having for its double object the "floating" of the bonds of the government, and the supply of a bank-note currency to take the place of that which had become impaired, if not destroyed, by the suspension of specie payments. As to taxation, he was from the first a pronounced protectionist, believing that high duties on competing imports were necessary to the establishment of American manufactures, and to the prosperity of American labor. Prominent as he was in these matters during the war, it was in the financial legislation that followed the war that he won the greatest distinction. The two objects that he kept closely in view were the refunding and payment of the national debt, and the return to specie payments, or, rather, a policy which should make the United States notes equal in value to coin. For a long time he resisted the repeal of the law that permitted the exchange of United States notes, at the will of the holder, for interest-bearing obligations, and after that provision was abolished, he sought to re-enact it as a preparation for resumption. In this, however, he failed. He then turned his energies to the perfection of a scheme of resumption, and at first proposed redemption of the United States notes on a sliding scale, the discount being gradually reduced, after the plan adopted successfully in England following the Napoleonic wars. But he was finally forced to accept the resumption act of 1875, by which specie payments were to be provided for (by loans) before January 1, 1879, and a part of the notes were to be withdrawn *pari passu* with the increase of national bank issues.

In 1877 Mr. Sherman was made Secretary of the Treasury in the cabinet of Mr. Hayes. He immediately set about providing a redemption fund by means of loans, and six months before the date fixed by law he had accumulated some $140,000,000 in gold, and had the supreme happiness of seeing the legal tender notes gradually approach gold in value, until, when the day came, there was practically no demand for gold in exchange for the notes. It was by his advice that President Hayes vetoed the first silver bill in a message generally credited to Mr. Sherman, which was one of the strongest financial state papers in our history.

In 1880 Mr. Sherman was a prominent candidate for the Republican nomination for the Presidency, but failed to receive it, and returned to the Senate.

NATURAL GAS AT FINDLAY, OHIO.

Man's unwillingness to take Nature at her word found a strange illustration in the slowness of such an enterprising community as Pittsburgh to make use of natural gas long after its value had been demonstrated. The same mistrust of the best fuel in the world, because it was the cheapest, and could be had for the boring, was shown by the people of Findlay, Ohio. A *History of Hancock County*, of which Findlay is the thriving capital, that was published as recently as 1881, sets forth that "near the First Presbyterian Church we have the celebrated wells of natural gas. The old Court-house, now the residence of ex-Mayor Case," the writer went on to say, "has been lighted by this gas for years, and it produces a light of excellent quality." He tells how Mr. Case used it as an illuminant, as a fuel in his kitchen, and to supply power for a dental machine. There are wells in Findlay, too, wherein the water has been made offensive by the gas, and it has for years oozed or issued in strong streams from springs in the woods, and superstitious hunters of raccoons, so the story goes, have been frightened by the air and water catching the blaze from their torches. Natural gas asserted itself as a nuisance and as a terror, and its value was proved by experiment years before it occurred to the people to make a general use of it.

But recently it has almost wholly superseded coal and manufactured gas, and now Findlay has the distinction of being the only town in the world, except a manufacturing settlement in western Pennsylvania, whose illuminant and whose fuel come up out of the earth directly beneath it. Eight strong wells give forth a sufficient quantity not only for the busy town of six thousand souls, but to light an indefinite area, and to supply fuel for an almost incalculable quantity of machinery. For twenty-one months they have yielded 8,000,000 cubic feet per day, and almost every boring for it has been successful. A real estate owner in Findlay has simply to bore deep enough (it costs about $2000 to sink and to pipe a well), and he is almost sure to have light and fuel for his own use and the use of all his neighbors, and enough to supply power for half a dozen manufactories to boot. One mill owner has been quoted as saying that his yearly bills for fuel have been reduced from $2900 to $300. What wonder that Findlay is suddenly finding itself famous by reason of its advantageous site for manufactories, as well as by reason of its novel attraction to the sight-seer!

Unlike the gas that flows from the wells in Pennsylvania, this at Findlay has a strong and unpleasant odor, which, so far from being a disadvantage, serves the good purpose of giving warning of danger in case of a leak. If the Pennsylvanian gas were odorous, the explosion by which two women recently lost their lives at Pittsburgh could have been avoided. In Ohio as in Pennsylvania, however, the important question is, Is the supply of natural gas unlimited? The geologist who shall answer this will do these communities an invaluable service.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH AT GLEN COVE, LONG ISLAND.

On the beautiful and commanding site of old St. Paul's, in the village of Glen Cove, on the northern shore of Long Island, a noteworthy new church has just been completed. Retaining all the characteristics of the old building, which was colonial in its architecture, the architect, Mr. H. M. Congdon, has done no violence to the associations or traditions of the plain church that was consecrated in 1834, and has now become the most important in the diocese outside of two in the city of Brooklyn, but he has enlarged it, and made it more modern without taking away its somewhat antique characteristics. The old tower rose from the roof; the new one rises from the ground to the right of the entrance. The cloisters and transepts, the clergy-room, the choir-room, the unusually large chancel, and the organ-loft are additions. In the lower section of the tower Mr. S. L. M. Barlow has caused to be built a beautiful baptistery as a memorial of his daughter the late Mrs. Alice Wadsworth Olin. It is lined with marble in mosaic-work, the memorial tablet being of Florentine marble by Salviati, and the font of Caen stone.

The ornamentation of the chancel is exquisite. Behind it on three large panels, painted by Oertel, are the three chief scenes of the Nativity: on the arched centre panel, which is fifteen feet high, is the birth scene; on the left panel are the shepherds approaching, and over them is the angel of the annunciation; on the right panel are the three Wise Men bringing gifts, and over them is the angel of resurrection. On the left is the forerunner of Christ, St. John the Baptist, and on the right the Apostle St. Paul. The wood-carving about the panels, all of significant designs and excellently done, is a setting worthy of the artist's figures. Many memorial windows have already been inserted, the most of them made by Tiffany and Lamb, and it is expected that very soon every window will be a memorial. Of those already put in one is to the memory of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Simpson, another to James Dickson, a third (St. Ignatius) to Henry A. Rock, who was a chorister, and there is a triple window (Martha and Mary) to Mrs. Martha A. Lincoln. In front of the chancel is a beautiful rood-screen in four arches.

The shingles of the new building are of redwood, which retains its natural color, and gives a peculiar and peculiarly pleasing effect. The predominating red has almost as many hues as there are shingles. The hill on which St. Paul's stands is an especially suitable site for a house of worship. In the yard are elms and locust-trees of natural growth, and the well-kept grounds and all the surroundings give an effect that is in harmony with the use to which the place is consecrated. Near the church will soon be built a guild and parish house. This parish, of which the Rev. Dr. John Cavarly Middleton is rector, has 223 communicants, and its offerings last year amounted to $12,372—a fact that gives no hint of the beautiful church, but does give hint of the character of its members.

JOHN W. DANIEL.

Major John Warwick Daniel, who has been elected by the Legislature of Virginia to succeed General Mahone in the United States Senate on the expiration of his term in 1887, is a native of Lynchburg, and forty-three years of age. His father, William Daniel, Jun., was at the breaking out of the war a judge of the Court of Appeals of Virginia, and his grandfather had been a member of the same tribunal. When the war broke out, young Daniel was a student at the University of Virginia, having been prepared for that institution in the schools of Lynchburg, and he joined one of the first companies formed at the University, and went to Manassas as a private. Shortly after, he obtained a place on the staff of General Jubal A. Early, and was gradually promoted to the rank of Major, and made Adjutant of Early's division. In the battle of the Wilderness, in 1864, while heading a charge, he received a severe wound in his thigh, which was at first believed to be fatal. He still suffers from the wound at times, and is lame to a serious degree. At the close of the war he returned to the University, and after concluding his academic course, graduated from the law department with honor. He entered upon the practice of law in Lynchburg, and rapidly attained a high position at the bar, gaining considerable reputation as an eloquent and impassioned speaker. He was early chosen to the Legislature of Virginia. For four years prior to 1881 he was a member of the State Senate for Campbell County. In that year he was nominated for Governor by the Democratic Convention in opposition to the present Governor, Mr. Cameron, who was the candidate of a coalition of Re-adjusters and Republicans. On his defeat for that office he returned to his practice at Lynchburg, but has continued to take a prominent and active part in politics. He was elected to Congress last year from the Sixth District of Virginia, and when the Legislature of the State met recently, with a Democratic majority, he came forward as a candidate for the Senate, his chief rival being John S. Barbour, an old politician, and Chairman of the Democratic State Committee. Daniel's popularity won for him the party nomination and the election. He is a man of striking personal appearance, strongly resembling the distinguished tragedian Edwin Booth, has cultivated and scholarly tastes, and is well known not only as a graceful and effective public speaker, but as a clear and forcible writer. He is the author of a number of law books, and has delivered literary addresses on many occasions.

WAIFS AND STRAYS.

A company of Americans are to lay a paper railway in Russia. The uses of paper are becoming amazingly extended, and will be likely to do some queer tricks with rhetoric as people now may think. Perhaps it will not seem strange some years hence to read in a newspaper of a locomotive "fiercely flagellating the all-enduring paper rails, and striking fire and thunder from them at every mighty bound," but it seems now as though it would. Inevitably cannon-balls will come to be made of paper, and the New-Yorker of the future may learn with sorrow and alarm of the demolition of Fort Hamilton by the "heavy paper hail" poured upon it from a hostile vessel lying far out at sea.

Somebody having written to a Boston newspaper for an example of implied moral, the paper replies: "There are no insane asylums in China. No street musicians are allowed in the Flowery Kingdom."

The Mikado of a Western theatrical company got off a railroad train at a station in Utah to get a cup of tea, and the train started off without him. The rest of the company, who were on the train, were much disturbed when the Mikado was missed. They were journeying to a point sixty miles further on, where they were to perform that evening. Arriving at their destination, they found a telegram from the Mikado, assuring them that he would be on hand to take his part. Another of the troupe prepared himself to assume the rôle, for fear that the Mikado proper would be mistaken; but five minutes before the time for the Mikado to appear there was a great clatter of hoofs in the street outside the theatre, and the missing actor, amazingly bespattered from an eight hours' ride of sixty miles, slipped into the dressing-room, assumed his theatrical attire, and walked down the stage calmly on time.

Nearly twenty thousand persons were killed by snakes in India in the year 1884, and almost three thousand were destroyed by wild beasts. Forty-eight thousand cattle were killed by wild animals, and seventeen hundred by snakes. Tigers and leopards each killed upward of nineteen thousand of these cattle. On the other hand, nearly twenty-four thousand wild beasts were destroyed, and the number of poisonous snakes put out of the way was 380,981.

A New England manufacturer, the Paris *Figaro* declares, offered Madame Nilsson one thousand dollars for every time that, in singing the "King of Thule" in *Faust*, she would replace the customary spinning-wheel with one of his make of sewing-machines, surmounted by a number of tiny electric lights, so arranged as brilliantly to spell his own name and that of the machine. The *Figaro* says nothing further, leaving it to be inferred merely that she declined the offer on the ground that the proposed change would be obnoxious to the average opera audience, and likely to reduce the legitimate profits of the house.

An English writer says that there are times of stagnation in the picture trade when the run of artists would not feel at all as though a mean advantage were being taken of them by the offer of very low prices for some of their productions. He instances two artists of sufficient recognized ability to exhibit at the Royal Academy who earned respectively such sums only as fifteen guineas and thirty pounds in the course of an entire year, and a French artist, a regular exhibitor at the Salon, whose income for the year 1883 was twenty-eight pounds, which was doubled, however, by a lucky sale in the year following. Still another stopped painting altogether, and earned a living by cleaning pictures, until a good time came about.

A citizen of Cincinnati, fancying that relations were after his money, threw his entire accumulations—forty thousand dollars in government bonds—into the fire, thereby thwarting his relations most effectually in case they really were after it.

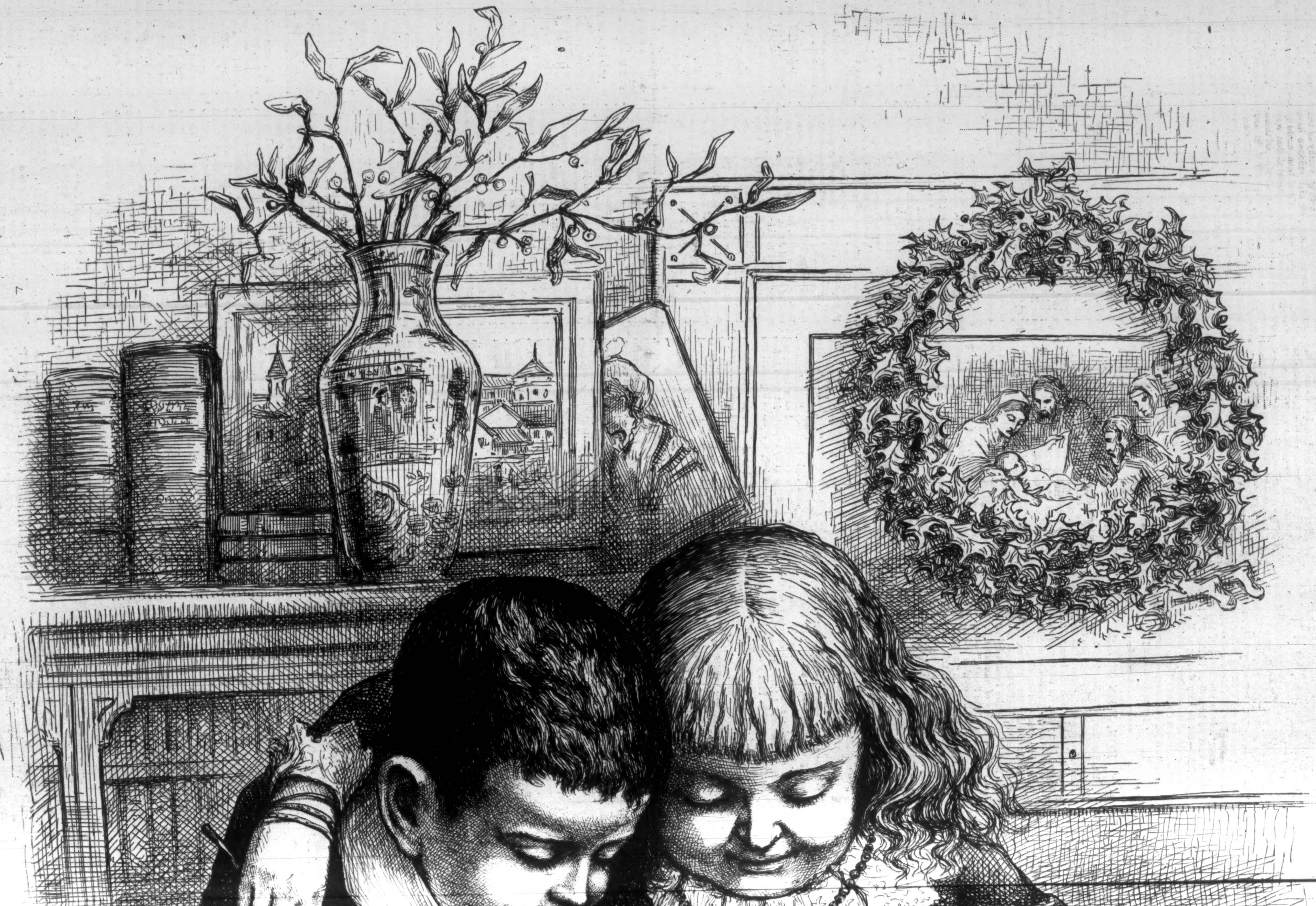
A Georgia lady has a suit of clothes which her grandfather cut and made for himself one hundred and three years ago. It was his wedding suit. The material is flax, and the buttons are round sections cut out of a gourd and covered with cloth. The old-clo' men of this neighborhood would feel chagrined indeed if it were to transpire that any lady hereabouts had succeeded in hoarding the clothing of a male relation until it had achieved this astounding age.

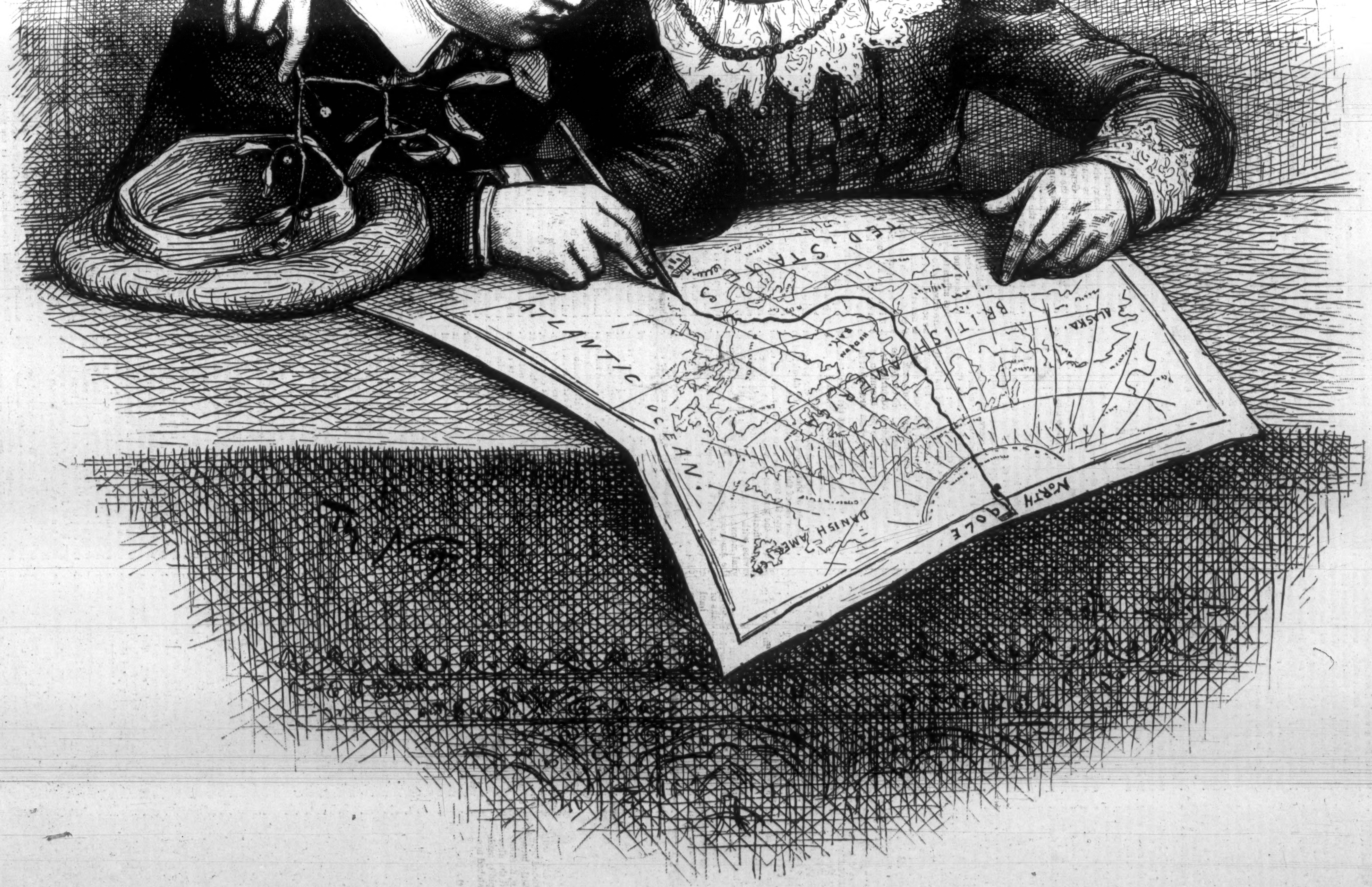
The teller of a Washington bank added again and again a long column of figures on a balance-sheet, and each time the footing was $6990 instead of $6090, as it should have been. The teller sighed, and as he did so saw something move on the paper before him. He looked at it closely: it was an eyelash. He added the column of figures again, and the footing came out as he wished it to. The eyelash had lain upon the sheet in such a way as to change a naught into a nine.

The most photographed of the actresses whose pictures are familiar in the shop windows is said to have presented herself before the camera more than thirteen hundred times.

Those who are accustomed to sneer at mules will perhaps hear with surprise of the declaration of the Natchez (Mississippi) *Democrat*, that "the mule is about the only product of the farm for which dealers will seek, and every good mule will command its market value on the spot where it is grown. We rarely hear of a native-raised horse that can be sold for more than $200, and then only to some one who happens to fancy him; but to good mules there is a fixed market value; $250 is no unusual price paid for a fine mule, and in the cities of the West $600 and even $800 are paid for a fancy team of mules."

It is most powerfully believed by an aged colored woman in Georgia, according to a report which comes from that State, that she has been "ridden by a witch" for two years past. The witch on frequent occasions has singed the victim's hair, stuck slivers into her feet, pinned up her ears, and pelted her so forcibly with dried peas that they penetrated her flesh, which is at present filled with them. The afflicted woman has seen her tormentor, and declares that she bears a remarkable resemblance to old Phillis Branch, of Abbeville; but as that remarkable person has been dead for a number of years, it is not believed that anything can be done either in the way of physical interference or of expostulation. The doctors in attendance on the sufferer have plied her with medicines which it is known were particularly obnoxious to Phillis Branch in life, but no encouraging effect has been observed. The afflicted woman herself believes that it is not possible to escape, and that she must soon succumb to the witch's persecutions. Some hard-hearted persons who are acquainted with the case entertain ungenerous sentiments in regard to it; they say that if the ailing woman would make up her mind to get well she would recover immediately. Nobody, however, who is not full of pins and slivers and dried peas can, of course, be expected to share the impressions and understand the despair of one who is.




ALASKA.
BRITISH AMERICA
TED STATES
HUDSON BAY
ATLANTIC OCEAN.
DANISH AMERICA
NORTH POLE

SANTA CLAUS'S ROUTE.

"THEM APPLEBY CHILDREN."

By G. GILES.

We were unusually late that dark, damp February morning—later even than on any of the preceding days of the week, a kind of hopelessness having added itself to the certainty of another long, dreary day of confinement. People who live in Northern cities, where everything is brought to their doors, where the discomforts of necessity are reduced to a fraction, and, we are told, your very neighbor is forced to clear a sidewalk for you to pass, have little idea of what a long spell of bad weather is to us Texans—we who spend a large part of our year in the open air; who delight in having doors and windows stretched to admit the pure prairie breeze; who boast of snow, ice, slush, and all the horrors of a Northern winter being unknown.

But this had been an uncommonly long, trying time. First, the winter had been unusually pleasant and equable; then the south wind blew day after day from mild to hot, till peaches were in bloom, roses had buds, the honeysuckle had taken a new start, and flowers were seen on the prairie. So, when the Norther arrived, at a few hours' notice, we found it, as expected, a piercing one; but then its length! not twelve, twenty, thirty, but fully forty-eight hours did it rage, rushing round the house, whistling through every opening left in window and door for the sweet fall breeze to enter; blowing upward through the holes and crevices of the floor, till our feet were almost frozen by the blazing hearth; and having paid its debt to the South with more than interest, dying obstinately in gusts of sleet as slowly came the east wind in, in sultry rain.

Such rain!—not a deluge and over, not heavy showers broken by the sunbeams and the clearing, making the prairie to blossom, but a steady down-pour for over a week, day after day, with thunder-storms at night, so that even on our sandy soil there was not a dry spot for one's foot. Rain trickled in through every shingle warped by the great heat of the past summer; the rivers were up; the stage failed to make its trips; the mails stopped. We were cut off from the great universe and the progress of civilization, and did not, alas! find the privation as trying as a wet wood-pile.

So it was not to be wondered at that, when there was nothing to be looked forward to but food and sleep, and that food, in this time of utter absence of servants, depended on the struggles of the women of the family with wet spluttering wood, rising should be deferred as long as possible. But when we were up, breakfast over, the General made the astounding discovery that it was not raining, had not rained through the night, and rode off to town to learn what small news was left us, while I roused myself to repair some of the household omissions caused by the necessities and laziness of such weather.

And thus it happened that I was but washing up the breakfast dishes at 10 A.M., when I heard a loud halloo; and stepping on the gallery, found an old gentleman asking for the "Gineral, who warn't in town when he called." I asked him to dismount and wait here for the General's return, which the stranger did, saying: "The Gineral warn't in his office; he had rode out whar a man had got killed last night, as he would have to defend some one, certain. He would wait awhile, if agreeable, and it warn't too long, or leave a message at worst, as his business with the Gineral was of importance, and he had come a long way since dawn—from the Sandies of the Big Breshy." He was a very tall, thin man, whose beard was more silvered than his light hair, with a large, long, indeterminate nose, low broad brow, a quaint musing look in the bright little brown eyes that nevertheless saw everything, a mouth whose kindly benevolence contradicted the alternating impression of sharpness or stupidity made by the very disproportionate and unmatched nose and eyes.

Inviting the stranger to the fire in the sitting-room, which the damp made very acceptable, I returned to the duties of the day in which I was so behindhand. Now, as we all know, few Texas houses are built to insure privacy at any time, and after a very long, hot summer, partitions had warped and paper split till one could almost see into, as well as hear every word uttered in, the adjoining room, for collections had been so poor—the cotton being a failure this year—that I had not the means for the usual renovation. The stranger, after drying himself by the fire, carefully examined pictures and ornaments, then paced the room for some time, and at last took one of the few books I had left out, and applied his mind to a school trigonometry. Nothing is more trying to a woman of well-ordered habits than the litter of a literary and artistic family. I regretfully remembered having the previous evening made a clean sweep of all papers and books that could tempt young minds from their studies.

Now, knowing the General did not often return early from the scene of a shooting, and pitying the man in his long waiting, I told Laura, my third girl—a child, who, never having more than two ideas at a time, could be relied on from the very concentration to work them out fully—to take her knitting and sit in the room. As I went in and out to the kitchen the sound of voices told me the old man was not sorry to have a companion, and I knew her sense of courtesy would make her more steadily attentive than many an older person. But when I seated myself in the dining-room to beat the cake which was to form the salient feature of a very minute dinner, I heard more distinctly and connectedly. The weather and town talk exhausted, Laura was learning the old man's business, as he continued to regret missing her father.

"I jest called to see the Gineral about them Appleby children. It has been raining on the square for a week down our way, without mentioning showers and clouds; wagons stopped, corn can't be put in, and thar's no chance for a plough even on the Sandies. Well, I speaks out at the blacksmith's shop (we all met during a little mending to consider the weather, which warn't very encouraging as to liveliness), 'Duty is duty,' says I; 'we've got to 'dentify them Appleby children, and thar's a plain leading to it now. Every man that has a crop feels that bad weather is the time to pick up all the odd jobs he has dropped out of the way of his day's work. *When* you can't do anything for yourself, work for your neighbor; thar's sense as well as religion in that. And our plain duty now is to 'dentify them Applebys.'"

"But who are the Appleby children? Are they orphans?"

"Well—no, they are not. Though now I come to think of it, they are half-orphans, all 'cept the youngest set lacking a mother; and the father, if shared out among them, wouldn't come to much."

"But why should children be identified?"

"Law, my little lady—law. When thar's property to be distributed among heirs, the Gineral would tell you, the court requires them heirs to be 'dentified. And I'm here to inform the Gineral that the hull of Big Breshy neighborhood is ready to come up and 'dentify them Applebys, hull and separate, as he needs. Thar's land and stock to be divided among so many—a good living to each; but the question is, Which? That's the p'int. Thar will have to be witnesses summoned on it, and Big Breshy is ready to do its duty."

"But where is Mr. Appleby? Why don't he identify his children?"

"'Pears like a father ought to be able to 'dentify his children, and children to 'dentify their father. But, you see, thar's so many of them, and it's a living to each; so it's a temptation to 'dentify more children than belongs to one woman. Not but that Sam Appleby ain't a perfect gentleman; none of the wives' relations has ever hinted that he warn't an honorable man. Yet flesh is weak; human nater shows under temptation; it ain't to be supposed, under the pressure of such circumstances, Sam's memory is what it once was, so he might—innocently—confound some of the later Applebys into sharing the land. And that wouldn't suit Mrs. Appleby's people."

"You mean the present Mrs. Appleby?"

"The present Mrs. Appleby won't have any relations for her children to trouble about, being a girl Jim Kitchener raised at the tavern going to Weimar. It warn't the present nor the two previous Mrs. Applebys, though the family of the third back will get money from an uncle on the Brazos. You see, Sam has married right numerously, following close after Scripter 'that it ain't good for man to live alone.' It has been the custom heretofore, when the last Mrs. Appleby shakes down into housekeeping, for the folks of the previous Mrs. Appleby to come and haul away her children and goods, dividing them among the kin, 'cept for visits. And a very good arrangement, as making room for the new set, and saving grudges and ill blood, though Sam was always a patient, considerate man. Still, it made the roll of them confusing to the neighbors. But this warn't followed up by the relations of the last three wives, without mentioning the present, who hain't got none save a runaway father in Mexico."

"Why didn't they?"

"That's an open question. Whether this new base of action were from want of means, unwillingness to encourage matrimony, or a high sense of the paternal tie, is a p'int that's been mightily discussed on Breshy. But the result were—for all things human do have results—that when thar were land to be divided among the children of Sam Appleby by Miss Sarah McAllier, his wife, them children had to be 'dentified, and that thar might be a tempting of Sam, though a perfect gentleman, a good Baptist, and honester than you ever meet on the Navidad; a brave soldier too, with a clar war record, a-during which he lost one wife from grief at the parting, and married two others, life being too uncertain then for folks to move slowly."

"But I can not see the trouble of that," said my level-headed girl: "the court just wants the children of Mrs. Sarah McAllier Appleby."

"Jest so. Clar as can be. Only two of them were McAlliers, and the three last were Sarah. I don't see myself how Sam ever came to do it. Only one of the first, when he could afford tombstones, was Sophronisba, so I reckon he took an easier name that needed no variation. Now I want the Gineral to know that we'll stand by Sam, as he has stood by us. For what with settings-out, marryings, births, and burials Sam *has* kept some liveliness in the neighborhood, so we won't go back on him. A good neighborhood is always neighborly, and the hull of Big Breshy, young and old, men and women, are prepared to 'dentify them Appleby children, from the eldest, who is down a mine in Dakota, the second, who's judge in Santa Fe, or the daughter, who married a Vermont Yankee, down to the little last Appleby, jest two months old. The women can speak as to births by the female 'rithmetic, adding to and subtracting from the ages of their own families. And most men have taken notice of a likely boy—but then, all of the Applebys were likely, and Sam did—repeat names."

"Repeat names?" queried Laura, in a confused manner.

"You may wonder. Why a man should be poor in names is a mystery, with the Bible, the map of Texas, and a little invention to help him out. But it's past noon, and the Gineral ain't back, and I must be at Levisstansky's by four to see about some colts. But as you are a bright little girl, you'll tell him the hull of Big Breshy is ready, at a week's notice, to 'dentify all or any one he wants. The main points are plain enough; but what I came for to ask, what we wants to know, is, Are we to 'dentify all the Applebys, living and dead, and all the wives?—for all, by no means, didn't die on the Breshy. That would need a power of witnesses."

"But," said Laura, as he rose to go, "would you mind telling me how many Appleby children are there?"

"'Bout eighteen living, as near as we neighbors can count. I never knew all the wives and children. Thar's a lot of experience to be gained in this world, and when life's been agreeably diversified by hope and affliction, like Sam's has been, it must jest be—heaps. Why, the variation in wives and different qualities of relations would never leave one without thought on a long summer's day. But I must be travelling. Good-by, little lady. Remember Big Breshy is ready to do its duty, and 'dentify them Appleby children."

UNDERVALUATION OF IMPORTS.

The special Treasury report on the collection of duties, and the recent correspondence between Secretary Manning and sundry gentlemen personally interested in the administration of our tariff laws are of special interest to importers; and not to them only, but also to the general public. Complaints of the undervaluation of imported goods are almost, if not quite, chronic. As a rule, they emanate from honest importers, and are brought to the attention of the Treasury Department at Washington by special agents. These undervaluations of imported goods, either purchased outright in the European markets or consigned to the American market for sale, operate injuriously in three several ways: they defraud the United States government of its legal revenue, put profitable competition by honest importers beyond the pale of possibility, and spread the virus of lying dishonesty through whole sections of mercantile society. Each of these issues is a calamity against which the instinct of self-preservation and patriotic public spirit seek to guard. For this reason consular officers of the United States resident in foreign countries are charged with certain duties, in the execution of which, it is alleged, some of them are unjustifiably remiss.

While it may be conceded that the protection of American citizens travelling or domiciled in foreign countries is the primary duty of consular officers, it is no less true that protection of the revenue is one of their most important functions. In the exercise of this duty they are required to examine into the truthfulness of statements contained in the invoices of goods presented to them for certification. The intelligent fidelity, or otherwise, with which they perform this office is of vital moment to the welfare of their employers, the American people.

The truthfulness of an invoice may be approximately determined by what the consular officer learns of specific manufactures in his own district, of the prices of raw materials, wages of labor, cost of machinery, manufacturers' statements of prices, merchants' printed circulars of prices, average market prices, commissions and brokerages and by whom paid, and local business habits and peculiarities. If in his conscientious judgment the invoice contains false statements, the consular official certifying the same must note upon it his own estimate of the true market values, and must also communicate his corrections, with the reasons therefor, to the authorities at home. Much of his information is not infrequently obtained from the special agents of the Treasury working in his vicinity, with whom he is legally obliged to co-operate. Without some degree of honesty it would be impossible to conduct international commerce to advantage; and mercantile probity is not yet quite so scarce that consular officers and special agents can not find upright men on whose word and ledger they may safely rely. From these, as well as from the general facts of manufacture and market, they gather much of the requisite knowledge.

But another source of information, and that not the least valuable, is open to American officials. Pieces of goods—say of silks, for example—about six by four inches in size, cut from the goods invoiced, must be deposited with the certifying consular officer. Of seventeen, more or less, different pieces, closely approaching each other in value, two may be analyzed and valued, and the worth of the remainder be estimated from the result. In conducting the analysis, the cost of the organzine or warp, of the tram or woof, of the coloring matters embodied, of the warping, weaving, finishing, and ironing, is estimated by able experts. There may or may not be added to this estimate an adequate percentage for capital employed, wear and tear of machinery, etc., etc. Thus the prime cost per *aune* or *mètre* is readily ascertained, and means of correcting a fraudulent invoice obtained. This method may be employed on as many of the pieces invoiced as is deemed necessary. It is also applicable to satins, velvets, ribbons, etc., and to any fabric in which silk is the chief element of value.

Embroideries are also subjects of suspicion and of frequent undervaluation. The principle of valuation employed in the Appraiser's department comes the nearest to specific duty of any rule for deciding *ad valorem* imposts. It is derived, first, from the cost of the basic material; second, from the cost of bleaching; and third, from the cost per 100 or 1000 of the stitches, as ascertained from ten or a dozen of the best houses occupied in that particular manufacture in any given locality. Ten per cent. is ordinarily added to the sum of these respective outlays, and the foreign market value is thus decided.

All these and similar precautions are absolutely needful in view of the fact that little or no reliance can be placed on the sworn statements of some foreign merchants or shippers. Free-traders themselves, at least so far as their own productions are concerned, they do not hesitate to deny the right of the United States to impose a protective tariff. As an oath exacted from a helpless victim by a powerful oppressor is not held by ethical philosophers to be of binding force, so these gentlemen are ready to perjure themselves as often as sworn declarations to the truth of their invoices are required, and to justify the perjury by the uncontrollable stress of circumstance. The casuistry is obvious, but discussion of it is without the scope of the present writing. The fact of the perjury creates the need of scientific and competent means for preventing damage to the American nation. Complaint is rife that false verification of invoices has not hitherto been followed by prosecution for perjury. Such prosecution would be comparatively easy if the excellent practice prevailing in Great Britain of making declarations under oath before local officers were general.

Another excuse for perjured declarations is that American consular officers in some cases have their offices in the counting-rooms or places of business of foreign manufacturers, merchants, or brokers, and that, in consequence, the business secrets of shippers are betrayed to competitors or enemies. Such a practice, wherever it may exist, is wholly illegal, and is manifestly detrimental to commerce. Consuls-General must know from personal inspection or the reports of subordinates to what extent these complaints are warranted by the facts. If justifiable, the government can and should redress the injustice by appointing consular officers and agents who can be trusted to obey the laws under which they hold their commissions. But whether these alleged complaints be true or false, the fact of mercantile undervaluations can not be denied. To such an extent have these been successfully attempted that some of the largest and most reputable importers affirm that they have been in great measure driven out of the business. How this should be so, in presence of all the precautions described, is not at all clear. But accepting the statement that it is so, it is evident that the utmost fairness and vigilance should be exercised by the customs officials, and especially in the Appraiser's department. It is not at all uncommon for importers and consignees to advance the invoiced values on entering their goods, in order to escape the additional penal duty if the appraiser should advance the valuation above ten per cent. of the stated value. If dissatisfied with his appraisement, they may apply for re-appraisement. In such case the appeal of the importer or consignee, together with the invoice, is referred by the Collector to the General Appraiser, who fixes a day for the re-appraisement. He also sends the appeal to the Appraiser, with a written request that the latter will give the names of importers of similar goods. These names the Appraiser inscribes on the written request, and returns it to the General Appraiser. He also indorses on the back of the appeal the names of persons suitable for selection as merchant appraisers, and sends the appeal to the Collector. From the persons thus indicated, the Collector ordinarily chooses a merchant appraiser, or he may select one not named in the list. Two days before that of re-appraisement the General Appraiser issues his summons to importers of goods similar to those in question to testify to their value on the return day. This they do after due examination, putting down their estimates on blank invoices, to which they swear before the General Appraiser. This officer, together with the merchant appraiser, then examines the goods, fixes prices, and reports to the Collector. Only in case of disagreement between the two has the Collector the power and responsibility of final decision.

Since the advent to power of the new national administration some changes have been authoritatively made in the forms of procedure within the General Appraiser's office. Under the old system lawyers were permitted to appear in behalf of importers, and to examine and cross-examine witnesses. This, together with the observance of some legal forms, gave to the General Appraiser, merchant appraiser, and their action the semblance of a judicial court, and as such it came to be regarded. This construction and the practice that gave rise to it were alike to be regretted. Re-appraisement is not in the nature of a trial in a court of law, wherein the re-appraising officers act as judges and render decisions according to the preponderance of evidence. The re-appraising board has the same functions as the original appraisers, and must judge, independently of experts, for themselves. It has only *quasi*-judicial powers, and has no authority to permit the cross-examination of witnesses by importers or their counsel, or to give publicity to their testimony. The old method was not the best for getting at positive knowledge of the facts, and was liable to the further objection of being decidedly and unnecessarily expensive to appellants.

It is to the credit of Secretary Manning (by order of June 9, 1885) and his subordinates that all this has been changed by excluding lawyers from the room in which the General and merchant appraisers hear appeals and settle all questions relating to values, after carefully examining as many subpœnaed witnesses as the professedly aggrieved importer chooses to call. Half a dozen reputable merchants, producing samples and invoices, conscientiously examining and valuing goods with which they are familiar, enable the General and merchant appraisers to compare values and decide on specific cases before them with greater ability and equity than are probable under the forms of legal procedure. Such assistance is of as much value as that afforded by the specialized reports of experts in the places of exportation, if not more. The decisions of the appraising board are not now made known in presence of interested parties, but are sent under seal to the Collector. Importers, and particularly those of highest character for business probity, are better pleased with the present arrangement than with the old one.

In the determination of specific values, the estimates of experts and appraisers vary, and that necessarily, but by no means to the degree popularly supposed. In some one month the valuation of silks, velvets, ribbons, laces, and embroideries, etc., by experts, may exceed that of appraisers by from 1 to 3 per cent.; in another month the valuation of the appraisers may exceed that of experts by from 1 to 6 per cent. The average annual difference between the two classes of valuers is said not to exceed 2 per cent.

We have given exclusive prominence in these remarks to the higher classes of textile fabrics, because it is of them that advanced valuations are principally made, and because it is in that department that complaints of undervaluation most frequently arise. In 1883, out of a total advanced valuation of $1,970,000, about three-fourths, or $1,442,000, were of silks, velvets, ribbons, laces, embroideries, etc. In March, 1885, experts claimed that an advance of 12¾ per cent. on invoices coming from the Zürich consular district ought to be made. This claim was not only allowed by the Appraiser, but the actual advance of valuation was higher than that recommended. The total advance on silk, cotton, and other goods in six years and six months was $8,300,000, on which an average duty of 50 per cent. was collected. The Appraiser's valuation in this period averaged 10 per cent. above that of the invoices, and somewhat more than 1½ above that of the experts. The last six schedules of silk prior to the 21st of November, embracing values to the amount of 2,300,000 francs, show an advance by the Appraiser of 340,000, and by the foreign experts of 250,000 francs. The difference between the two is equivalent to somewhat more than $3\frac{9}{10}$ per cent. in favor of the Appraiser over the expert upon the invoice value.

It is not impossible that occasional unfairly advanced valuations may take place, and that under the pressure of clamor raised by the most deeply interested in the maintenance of a high protective tariff. While business conditions continue to be what they now are, attempts to defraud the government will be continuous. Skilled and upright vigilance should be at least equally wary and persistent. This single defense can only be found in the members of a civil service duly qualified, and independent of political changes. We are inclined to the belief that our national revenue laws are, on the whole, as wisely and judiciously executed as could reasonably be expected, nor do we see that the adoption of any one of the expedients proposed would lead to juster conclusions. In the struggle between honesty and dishonesty we are not able to see how the first would be better protected by the seizure of goods suspected of undervaluation, the payment of importers for them at invoiced prices plus 5 per cent. for profit, and public sale at auction, after due time had been allowed for examination, by the government. The prices thus realized would be subject to too many transient and disturbing influences to constitute proper measures of values. Neither would permission to import grades of goods during definite periods at fixed prices, that may or may not be honest, afford any larger measure of relief. The instinct of rascality would be as powerfully operative then as now. Just so long as *any* protective or revenue tariff is imposed, must the same or similar defensive methods be employed against greed, guile, and falsehood; and just so long will there be complaints of fraudulent undervaluation.

RICHARD WHEATLEY.

WILLIAM H. VANDERBILT.

MR. VANDERBILT was probably the "richest man in the world," as admiring New-Yorkers were wont to boast, with an undefined feeling that they shared in his pre-eminence by dwelling in the same city with him. It is certain that in "personal" property, as distinct from "real estate," his wealth was greater than that of any other American, and probably than that of any other man. It was usually computed at $200,000,000, and his regular income at $10,000,000 a year. To the ordinary mind these are simply figures as incomprehensible as those of the distance to the moon. Some conception of them may be formed by the calculation that Mr. VANDERBILT's wealth was greater than the assessed value of the total property of the four States of Nebraska, Colorado, Nevada, and Oregon, greater than the property of any one of sixteen States in the Union, and so great that he could have paid the entire debt, State, county, and municipal, of all the New England States, and have been still many times a millionaire; or to come to a more explicit personal estimate, his income during any single hour was $1200, and before the same hour the following day, he was $28,800 wealthier, while during the week it was sufficient to meet his usual annual expenditure, which he is reported to have estimated at $200,000.

It is not uncharitable to say that the possession of this extraordinary fortune was Mr. VANDERBILT's most conspicuous claim to distinction, and certainly it was no small one. His wealth was amassed in the steady development and careful management of the properties left him by his father, and the son can not be said to have possessed the original qualities and capacities of the parent. On the other hand, he had the reputation of using his enormous means in a manner more in harmony with the general standard of the community as to the conduct of its wealthy members. He had a genuine love for the good things in art, and collected in a house remarkable for its varied beauty and magnificence many of the finest works of modern painters. He was particularly attracted by the French school, and held in his galleries excellent examples of MEISSONIER, COROT, DIAZ, MILLET, DUPRÉ, ROUSSEAU, and FORTUNY. He, of course, employed the trained judgment of experts in his purchases, but he also exercised his individual judgment; and one of his agents, Mr. S. P. AVERY, has stated that "no matter what the reputation of the artist was, he would not buy a work which he did not understand and like." Of his English pictures the most noted are a very beautiful TURNER, and works by Sir JOHN GILBERT, ALMA-TADEMA, and MILLAIS.

Another of his tastes with which the public is familiar, and for which he was widely admired, was that for fast horses. This he inherited from his father, but it was manifested only late in life. His most noted animals were the double team Maud S. and Aldine, driven by himself at Fleetwood Park in 2.15¾—an achievement of which he was justly proud, because it not only "beat the record," but showed great skill as a driver. Afterward the famous mare Maud S. became the "Queen of the Turf," and attracted so many and so urgent proposals for use on the race track that Mr. VANDERBILT sold her to Mr. BONNER for less than one-half what the racing men had offered for her.

Perhaps Mr. VANDERBILT's immediate fame rests as much on his pictures and his horses as on his wealth and his vast business enterprises, because the latter, great as they were, were not regarded as stamped by his individuality, as were those of his father. Yet he undoubtedly held the controlling interest in a more extensive and more important railroad system than any other one man in the world, and it must be granted that in their management he was, in the main, guided by juster and more wholesome business principles than usually prevail. The roads that commonly bore his name ran from New York along both sides of the Hudson River and through the Mohawk Valley, across the Alleghany Hills to Buffalo, thence on each side of the great lakes to Chicago, and thence northwest into the fertile grain region. Along the whole length of this system, as far as Chicago, the original VANDERBILT lines were "paralleled" by rival lines, of which he was forced to get possession, and this somewhat weakened their standing in recent years. But it is generally conceded that the whole system was more free than any other of like magnitude from the vices of corporate management, and that they were managed for the interests of the share-holders rather than for the profit in Wall Street of those who controlled them. These properties are now under the general control of Mr. VANDERBILT's sons, to whom, with Mr. CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW as adviser, he several years since transferred them. It is also understood that, while retaining a dominant interest in the roads, care was taken by the Messrs. VANDERBILT to distribute the stock as widely as possible, in order to keep it from the influence of speculation on the Exchange.

Mr. VANDERBILT's charities are said by his intimate friends to have been, in a quiet way, very extensive. His most conspicuous public gifts were that of $500,000 to the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York for the founding of a School of Medicine, and of $100,000 to the Vanderbilt University of Tennessee for a Theological School. He also paid the expenses involved in removing the Egyptian Obelisk to Central Park, which cost him some $100,000.

MR. VANDERBILT'S HOMES.

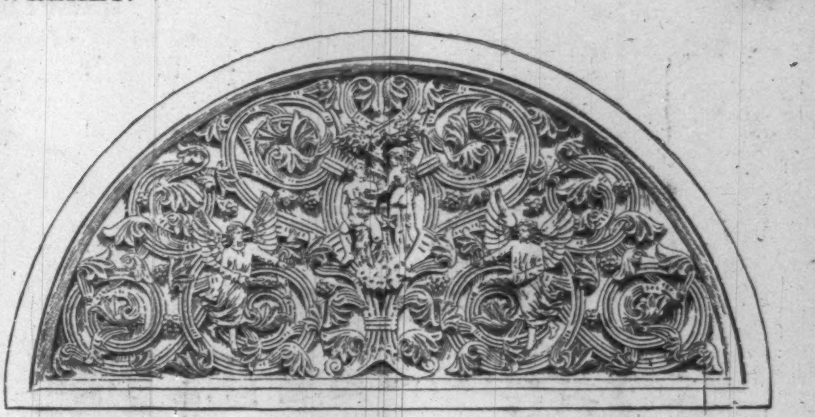
MR. WILLIAM H. VANDERBILT was born before his father had become rich or famous, and while he was still the "Commodore" only of a ferry sloop. The house at New Brunswick which was the birth-place of the second VANDERBILT is of ample dimensions, though very plain and even humble in finish and fittings. Its spaciousness is explained by the fact that it was built and for some years occupied as a tavern, which was at one time kept by Mrs. CORNELIUS VANDERBILT. It is now occupied as a tenement-house, and the neighborhood has become very undesirable.

The VANDERBILT house at New Dorp belonged to the farm of seventy-five acres that was bought for his son by the Commodore when the Commodore concluded that his son had "no head for business," and when it was evident that his son's health was suffering from the confinement of the office work in which he had been engaged for two years as clerk in a Wall Street banking house. This was in 1842, when WILLIAM H. had just completed his twenty-first year, although he was already married. His residence on Staten Island continued for twenty-two years, during which his industry and good judgment in the management of his farm established him firmly in his father's good opinion.

The VANDERBILT houses in Fifth Avenue have been one of the sights of New York since they were completed in 1882. No private residences in the country are better known by sight to an equally large number of people. The southernmost, that on the corner of Fifty-first Street, was the residence of Mr. W. H. VANDERBILT and the scene of his death. The other is a double house, occupied by two of Mr. VANDERBILT's married daughters. The cost of Mr. VANDERBILT's own house alone, with its sumptuous interior appointments, is estimated at three millions.

THE VANDERBILT TOMB.

THE structure that is to serve as the family tomb of the VANDERBILTS was begun about a year ago, and the building has been in progress ever since, from the designs and under the direction of Mr. RICHARD M. HUNT, the architect. It was intended to take the place of the older and smaller vault in which the remains of Commodore VANDERBILT were deposited. It is neither on the farm which Mr. WILLIAM H. VANDERBILT occupied and worked during his residence on Staten Island nor in the old Moravian Cemetery of New Dorp, but is just outside of the latter, and near the former.


"THE FALL OF MAN"—BASS-RELIEF FROM THE VANDERBILT TOMB.

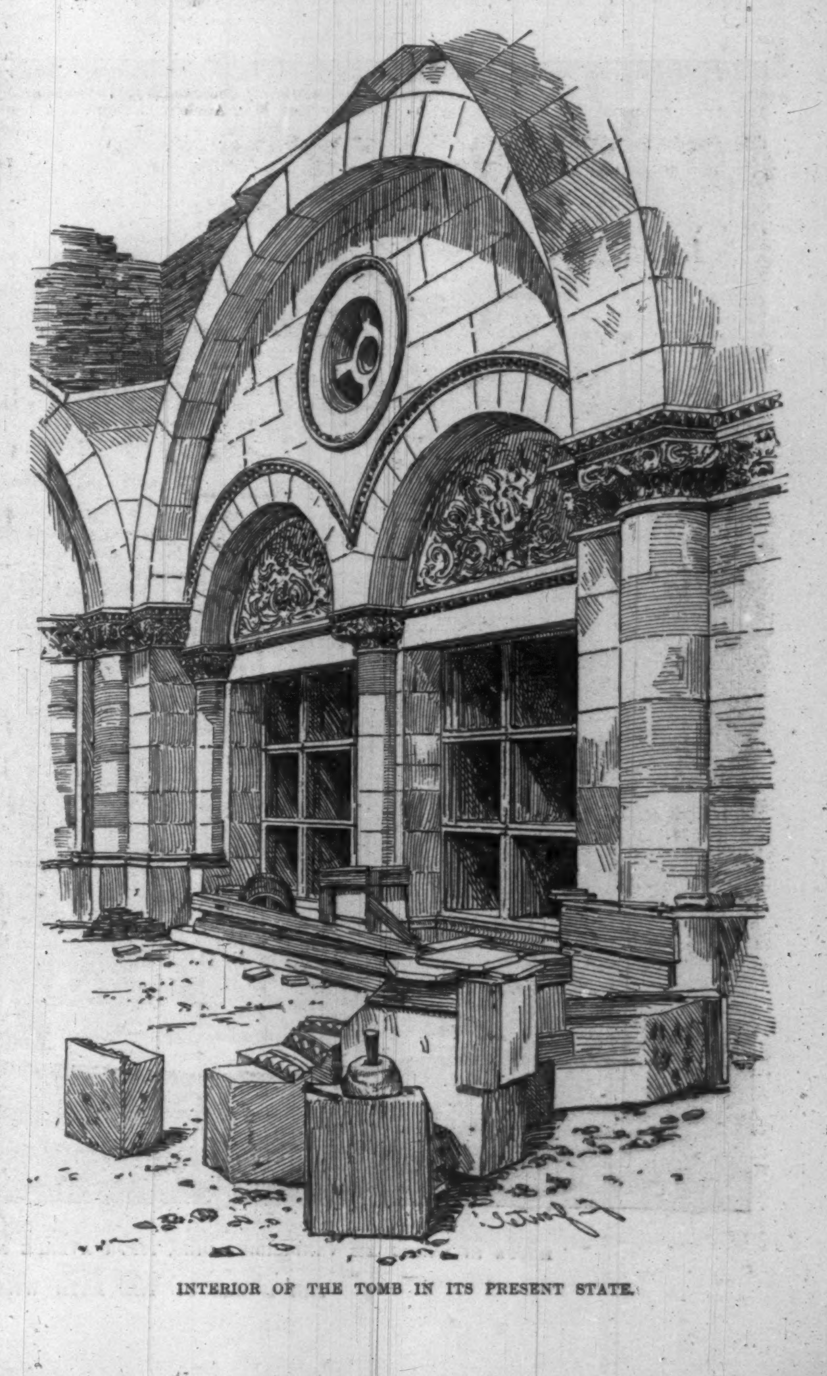
The building is placed against a bank of about its own height, so that the rear of it is not seen. The sides also are effectually masked by retaining walls curving outward in plan, each nearly a quarter circle, and heavily buttressed. In its exterior architecture, therefore, the tomb is merely a gabled front forty feet high by fifty wide, of Quincy granite, divided laterally into a centre projected some six feet from the front walls of the aisles.

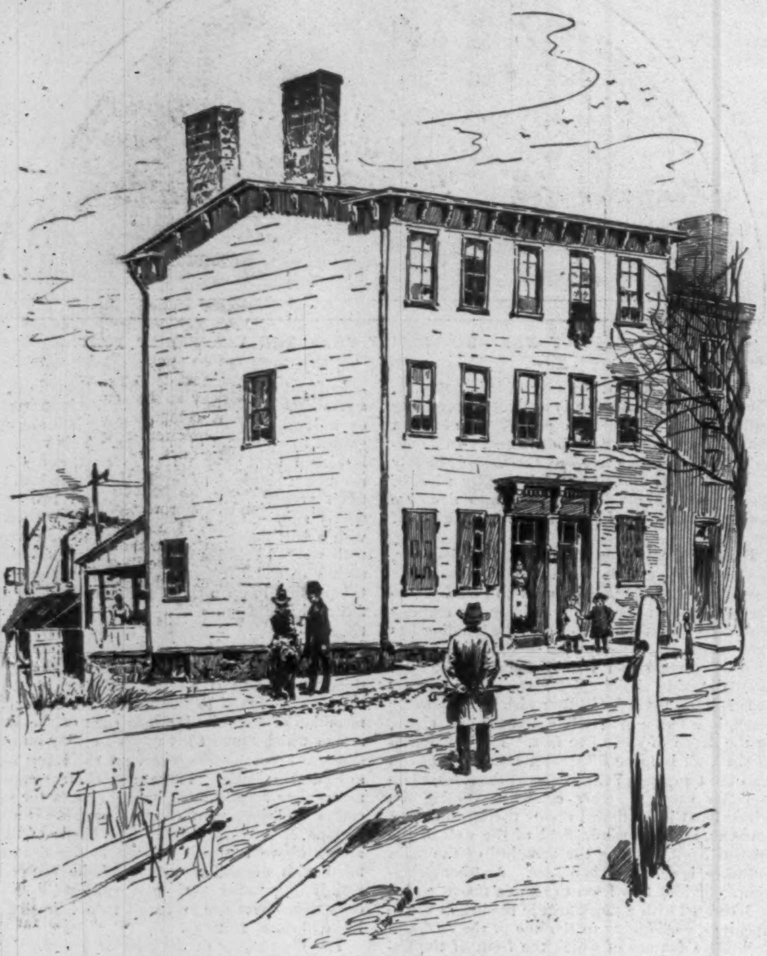
Each of these three divisions has a doorway, in which is hung a double bronze door, the upper part of which is grated in order to give light to the vestibule without compromising the security with especial reference to which the building has been planned. The central doorway, a round arch of some seven feet diameter inside and twenty outside, is the chief feature of the front. It is splayed inward, together with its supporting piers, in a curve of nearly a quarter of a circle, to the depth of some five feet. The tympanum of the arch is to be filled with sculpture, as are also the tympana of the arches at the sides, while a richly wrought string-course traversing the whole front is continued across the opening as a transom, and the whole field of the wall of the central front, forming the spandrel of the main entrance, is decorated in diaper. Another string-course divides this from the gable above, which is decorated with a mock arcade the height of the openings, conforming to the line of the roof, and forming a feature of which the front of the Cathedral of Pisa furnishes the most famous and familiar example. The style followed in the tomb, in fact, is Romanesque, though it is followed not servilely, but with much freedom.

In front of the central archway there is to be a semicircular platform, eighteen feet in diameter, on a level with the floor of the vestibule, and gained by an ascent of six steps. This vestibule is eleven by fifty-one feet in area, and opens through a single doorway at the centre into the tomb proper. This is composed of two bays, nearly square, and a semicircular apse covered with a half dome. The bays are to be covered with vaulted ceilings of slight rise resting upon arches turned between the bounding piers, and terminating in open rings, protected by open lanterns visible from without, and through these rings alone light is admitted to the interior.

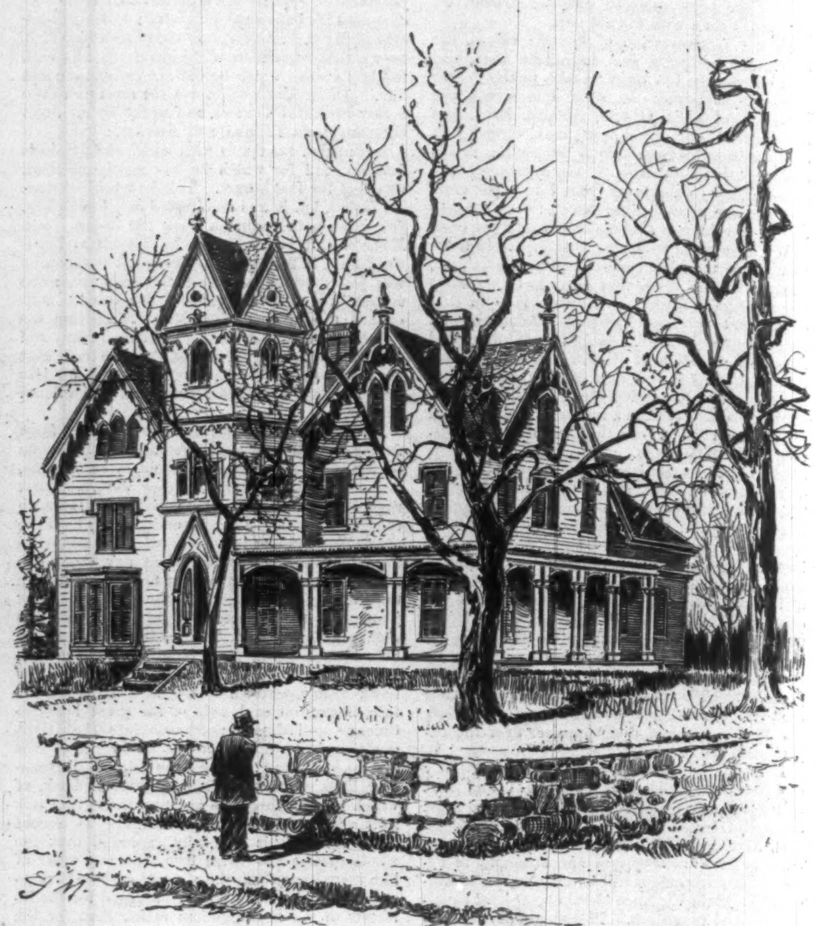
The interior as thus far described is an unobstructed space, and occupies the breadth only of the central part of the front. The spaces at the sides are assigned to the cells prepared for the reception of coffins. Beneath each of the large arches which support the vaulted ceiling on each side are two subordinate arches springing from a central column. There are eight compartments thus formed, each having spaces for nine coffins, and three more can be placed in the apse, making seventy-five in all. The heads of these arches above the cells allotted to the dead are filled with decorative and symbolic sculpture, mainly illustrating Scriptural subjects, and the cells themselves are protected from intrusion by locked bronze gratings.

The dimensions of the interior are sixty feet by forty-five, and the material employed in it throughout is a light limestone quarried in Indiana. The cost of the tomb will be not far from $200,000.

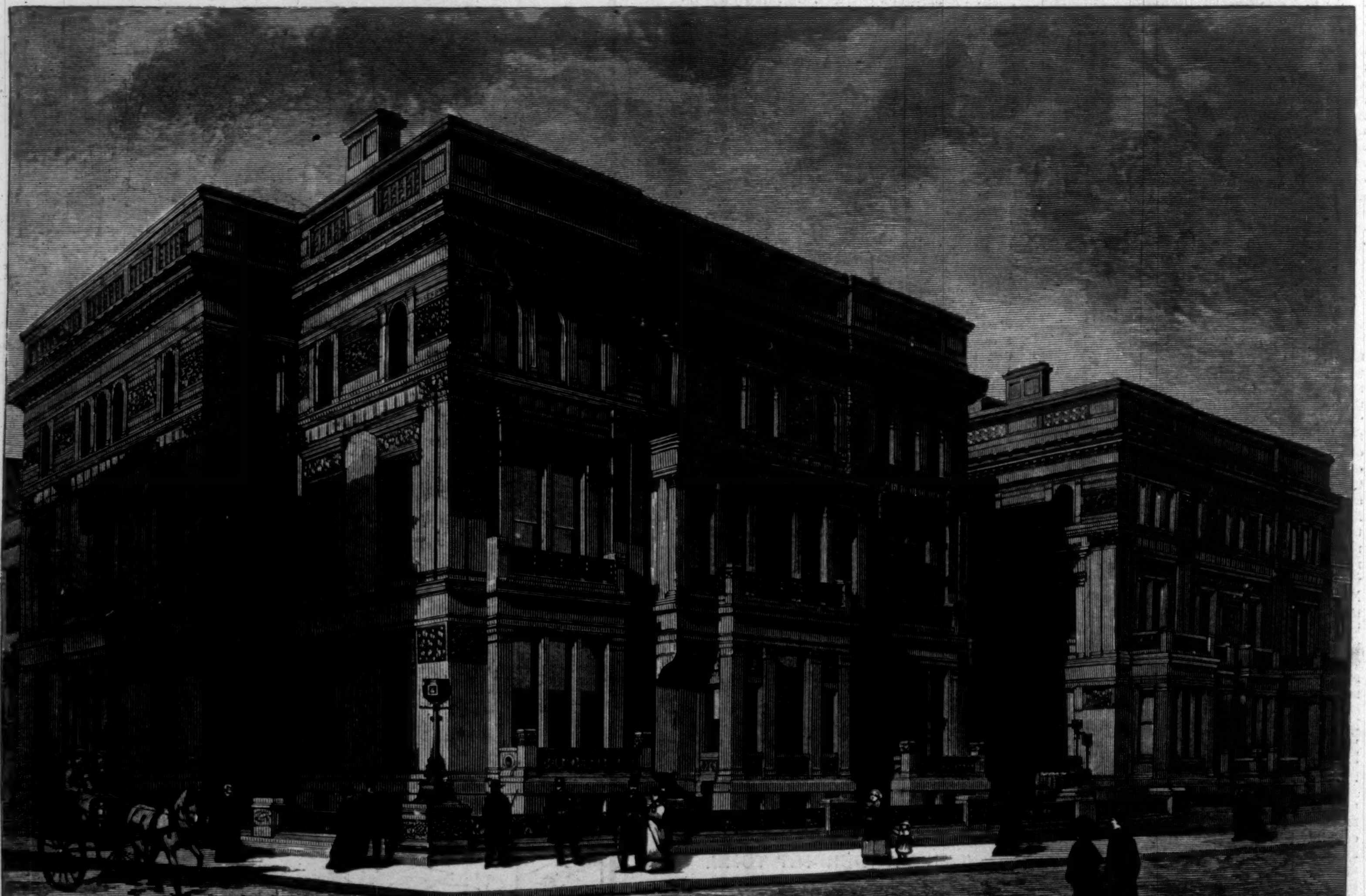

INTERIOR OF THE TOMB IN ITS PRESENT STATE.



MR. VANDERBILT'S BIRTH-PLACE AT NEW BRUNSWICK, NEW JERSEY.
DRAWN BY CHARLES J. TAYLOR.

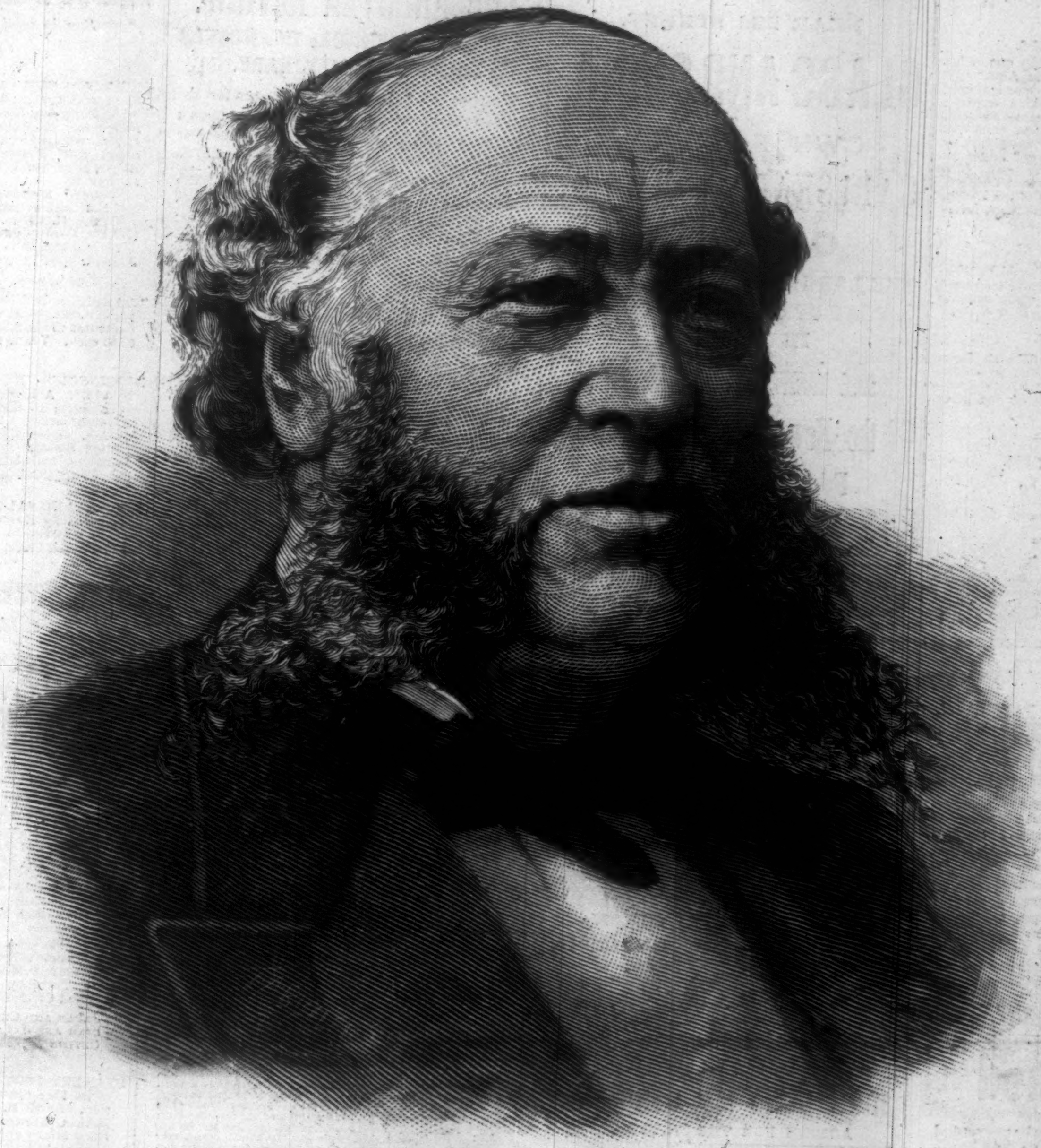


MR. VANDERBILT'S FARM-HOUSE AT NEW DORP, STATEN ISLAND.
DRAWN BY EDWIN J. MEEKER.

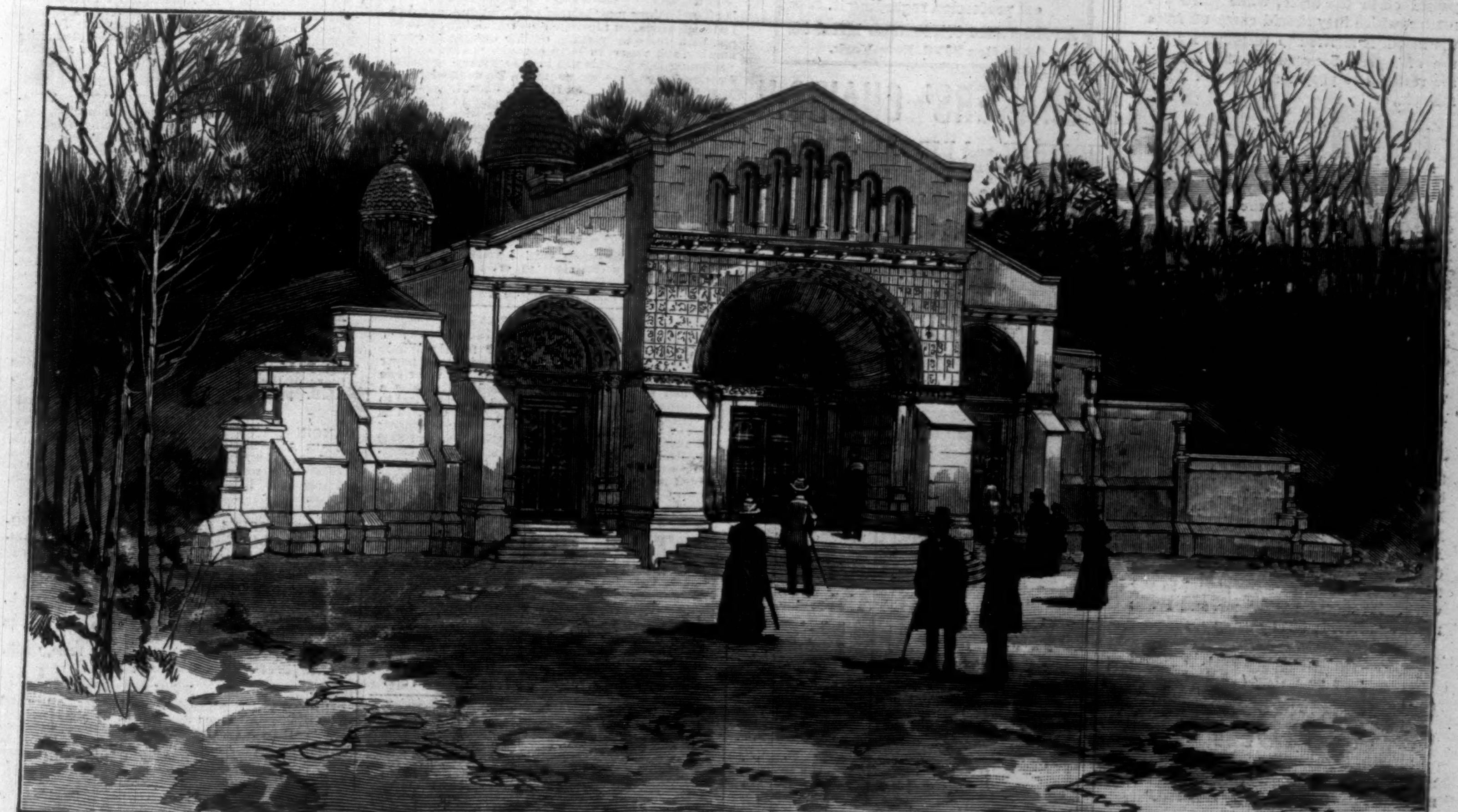


HOUSE IN WHICH MR. VANDERBILT DIED, FIFTH AVENUE AND FIFTY-FIRST STREET, NEW YORK CITY.—PHOTOGRAPHED BY PACH.

THE HOMES OF THE LATE WILLIAM H. VANDERBILT.—[SEE PAGE 843.]



THE LATE WILLIAM H. VANDERBILT.—PHOTOGRAPHED BY BOGARDUS.—[SEE PAGE 843.]



THE VANDERBILT TOMB AT NEW DORP, STATEN ISLAND.—DRAWN BY CHARLES GRAHAM FROM THE ARCHITECT'S DRAWINGS.—[SEE PAGE 843.]

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE,

IN DEBILITY FROM OVERWORK.

Dr. G. W. Collins, Tipton, Ind., says: "I used it in nervous debility brought on by overwork in warm weather, with good results."—[*Adv.*]

THERE SHALL BE NO ALPS.

When Napoleon talked of invading Italy one of his officers said: "But, sire, remember the Alps." To an ordinary man these would have seemed simply insurmountable, but Napoleon responded eagerly: "There shall be no Alps." So the famous Simplon pass was made. Disease, like a mountain, stands in the way of fame, fortune, and honor to many who by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" might be healed, and so the mountain would disappear. It is specific for all blood, chronic lung and liver diseases, such as consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs), pimples, blotches, eruptions, tumors, swellings, fever-sores and kindred complaints.—[*Adv.*]

No Christmas or New-Year's table should be without a bottle of Angostura Bitters, the world-renowned appetizer of exquisite flavor. Ask for the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.—[*Adv.*]

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites *is very palatable and increases flesh.* Dr. F. H. Clement, Brighton, Ill., says: "Scott's Emulsion is very palatable, easily assimilated, and gives strength and flesh to the patient."—[*Adv.*]

ALLEN DODWORTH,

No. 681 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.,

Assisted by his son, Frank Dodworth. Classes and private lessons in Dancing. See Circular for terms, etc.—[*Adv.*]

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle.—[*Adv.*]

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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BAKER'S Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa,* from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

Be Warned

in time. Kidney diseases may be prevented by purifying, renewing, and invigorating the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. When, through debility, the action of the kidneys is perverted, these organs rob the blood of its needed constituent, albumen, which is passed off in the urine, while worn out matter, which they should carry off from the blood, is allowed to remain. By the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the kidneys are restored to proper action, and Albuminuria, or

Bright's Disease

is prevented. Ayer's Sarsaparilla also prevents inflammation of the kidneys, and other disorders of these organs. Mrs. Jas. W. Weld, Forest Hill st., Jamaica Plain, Mass., writes: "I have had a complication of diseases, but my greatest trouble has been with my kidneys. Four bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla made me feel like a new person; as well and strong as ever." W. M. McDonald, 46 Summer st., Boston, Mass., had been troubled for years with Kidney Complaint. By the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, he not only

Prevented

the disease from assuming a fatal form, but was restored to perfect health. John McLellan, cor. Bridge and Third sts., Lowell, Mass., writes: "For several years I suffered from Dyspepsia and Kidney Complaint, the latter being so severe at times that I could scarcely attend to my work. My appetite was poor, and I was much emaciated; but by using

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

my appetite and digestion improved, and my health has been perfectly restored."

Sold by all Druggists.

Price $1; Six bottles, $5.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

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GLASS AND CHINA.

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CARLSBAD, BOHEMIA.

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THE LARGEST AND FINEST DISPLAY OF GLASS AND CHINA IN AMERICA.

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Of the New Carlsbad Jewel Ware,

FACTORY PRICES.

R. MOSER.

LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE

(The Worcestershire)

Imparts the most delicious taste and zest to

SAUCE
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EXTRACT of a LETTER from a MEDICAL GENTLEMAN at Madras, to his brother at WORCESTER, May, 1851.

"Tell LEA & PERRINS' that their sauce is highly esteemed in India, and is in my opinion, the most palatable, as well as the most wholesome sauce that is made."

SOUPS, GRAVIES, FISH, HOT & COLD MEATS, GAME, WELSH-RAREBITS, &c.

Lea & Perrins

Signature is on every bottle of the genuine.

JOHN DUNCANS' SONS, N. Y.,

AGENTS FOR THE UNITED STATES.

ANGLO-SWISS MILK FOOD

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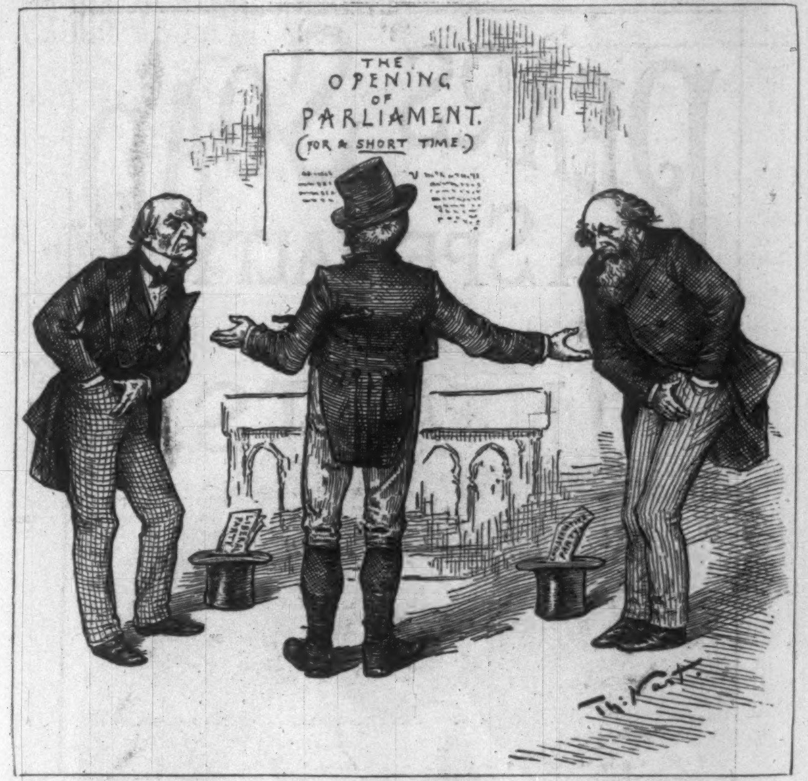

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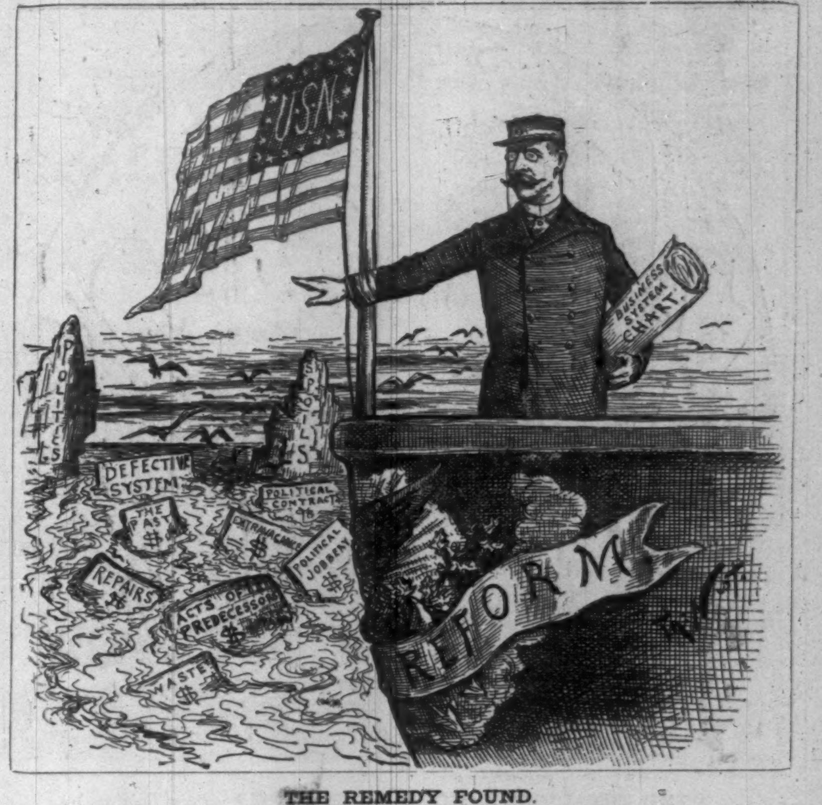

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